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Joshua Prentice

HIS ANCESTORS
& AND DESCENDANTS

BY

WILLARD J. PRENTICE

FIRST EDITION
1946

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Joshua Prentice, his ancestors and descendants.
1st ed., Baltimore, 1946.
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1.Prentice fam.(Thomas Prentice,1621-1710)
I.Title.

CARD LIST

-- MARYLAND CONNECTIONS --

At first glance it might appear that the Prentice genealogy has little to do with Maryland, but a closer scrutiny will reveal several connections with the Free State.

For example, on pages 84 and 85 can be found the background of Morton M. Prentis, who for many years was prominent in Baltimore civic and financial circles.

My own connections with Maryland are given on page 41. Then on page 56 (and the chart that follows) is a brief history of the Roby family of Maryland, while on pages 88 and 89 Mary E. Huntt, another Marylander, is discussed.

Although the Prentice family in America did not have its beginnings in Maryland, there have been, and are today, many members of the family in Maryland, several of whom have distinguished themselves in the fields of banking, industry, education, medicine, and other professions.

WILLARD J. PRENTICE
Baltimore
April 5, 1969

F O R E W A R D

Not since 1863 when Charles J. F. Binney issued the second edition of The HISTORY and GENEALOGY of the PRENTICE or PRENTISS FAMILY has there been any publication giving the genealogy of any appreciable portion of the family. Furthermore, it may be some time before anyone assumes the herculean, though challenging, task of bringing Binney's work up to date. There exists, however, an immediate need for genealogical data--as nearly everyone, at one time or another, desires to know something of his ancestors.

The scope of this paper is limited to the one small branch of the Prentice family of which the writer is a part. It is hoped that members of other branches will issue similar papers giving information on themselves and their relatives. In this manner valuable data, that otherwise might soon be lost, can be preserved until a qualified genealogist undertakes the preparation of a new and complete Prentice genealogy.

The writer admits his inexperience as a genealogist; he admits the imperfections contained herein. But due to the absolute lack of any similar work, it seemed preferable to issue the available information at this time rather than wait an indefinite period for someone better qualified to assume the task.

Special acknowledgment is due Miss Mary Genera Rathbun of Mystic, Connecticut, for valuable assistance in collecting family records in that vicinity. Thanks are also extended to all others who supplied information.

Whether a second edition of this paper will ever be issued cannot be anticipated at the present time. Nevertheless, the writer will appreciate receiving corrections and additional information on this branch of the family from any reader. Notices of births, marriages, and deaths, or obituaries clipped from newspapers, are especially helpful. In short, any information that will aid in keeping our family record accurate and up-to-date is solicited.

28 November 1946

W. J. P.



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M A P S

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In consequence of his being a member of a Puritan church, being a law-abiding resident of the colony, and being possessed of at least 200 pounds in money or property, Thomas Prentice was made a "freeman" in Cambridge on 25 May 1652. This implied that from that date forward he was privileged to vote, hold public office--in short, to become a citizen.

[illegible Connecticut petitioned the General Court of Connecticut for protection against the people of Rhode Island. They claimed to have suffered "undue encroachment....diu many acts of our [illegible] violence." The petition stated the Rhode Islanders were "possessing our land, disposing our tenants, as well Indians as English, pulling down some of our houses, burning up our fences, taking away our grass and hay....with divers other injuries and wrongs." (COLONIAL RECORDS OF CONNECTICUT, Vol. 2, Page 568). The following letter was received in response to the petition:

12 May 1670

Honble Gent^n,

Yours we have rec[illegible]...and are sorry you have receiv. such wrongs and have so much cause to complayne as we feare you have. These are alsso to assure you that we have appointed to treat wth y^r Goverat of Rhod Island at K. London, the 2d Tuesday of June next, where some Gent^n from us will be ready (if God will) to meet and conclude all matters of difference between us and them....

At the age of 41 Thomas Prentice was made a captain of the troop of horse. This was an important post as the troop was not only responsible for protecting the colony from Indian attacks but also performed many internal duties--it was a sort of national guard and sheriff's posse combined.

In 1667 Captain Prentice was sent to lay out and settle Worcester, Massachusetts. He acquired a house and [illegible]oor 60 acres of land there.

From 1672 until 1674 he served as representative to the General Court of Massachusetts. Under the charter, the affairs of the Bay colony were administered by the governor and 18 assistants elected by the freemen of the colony. At least four times a year they met in a general assembly, known as the "General Court," and there they enacted necessary laws and ordinances. Later, the membership of the General Court was increased--all the various towns being represented by elected deputies.

In May 1675 the General Assembly of Connecticut "did grant to Capt. Thomas Prentice of Newton in Province of Massachusetts Bay three hundred acres of land." (COLONIAL RECORDS OF CONNECTICUT, Vol. 9, Page 456.)

In the same year (1675) the shrewd Narragansett chief, King Philip, decided on war to the death--either for the colonists or for himself. Intense forces were quickly

[illegible] in many of the towns. [illegible] Prentice was placed in command of the troop from the Bay colony. He had his own [illegible] engaged in the Narragansett fight. For his success in this campaign he was paid 15 pounds. The books of the treasurer of [illegible] for 1675 mention Captain Prentice and his troop by name. The records state that "the said troop or [illegible] a letter to the Indians by [illegible] and treasonable charges."

Following this campaign a treaty was concluded with the Narragansetts in which they agreed to maintain the peace and hand over any of Philip's followers for whom they should be paid two "[illegible]." For every living subject of King Philip and one dead body they turned over. While for delivery of Philip himself the reward would be forty coats, five of the best [illegible] his head, they shall have twenty like good coats paid them." The articles were witnessed 15 July 1675 by the interpreter and six others including Thomas Prentice.

Many Indians were captured, and Captain Prentice was one of the commissioners in charge of putting the captive Indian children to service.

Philip continued at large, however, [illegible] his own time his followers were pursued by the forces from Plymouth, the Bay colony, and Connecticut. One company of volunteers was from Stonington under command of Captain [illegible] Denison. In February the Indians burned Lancaster, killed most of the men, and carried the women into captivity. Twelve other towns were burned--six hundred buildings in all. On 27 April 1676, the records state, "horse under Captain Prentice" were sent to Grafton, Massachusetts. The following August, 1676, Philip was killed, and--except for a few isolated incidents--the war ended.

After the return of peace, Captain Prentice again turned his attention to political matters. The following was copied by the writer from records in the office of the City Clerk at the Boston City Hall:

"At a Towne Meeting [illegible] 27, 1st month, 1679.

> [illegible] the Inhabitants it was agreed and voted that the first munday in november annually shall be a stated day for the choyce of [illegible] and a constable by virtue of an [illegible] Capt: Prentice, [illegible] [illegible] Chosen Accordingly."

On 7 October 1670 Captain Prentice was appointed a commissioner to rebuild Lancaster, which had been unsuccessfully attacked by the Indians, and in 1680 records show he obtained a grant of land at Woburn, Massachusetts.

During this period many blue laws were enacted and rigidly enforced, both in Massachusetts and Connecticut. Even Stonington's famous son, hero of the Indian wars, felt the stern arm of the law. The MINUTES OF CASES for 1661 record that "Capt. George Denison and John Wheeler (were) fined 10 shillings for not attending public worship."

Another case of interest is contained in the MINUTES of 1687. The John Prentice involved in the proceedings was a son of Valentine Prentice. John Prentice came to Roxbury from England with his parents and John Eliot in 1631 and moved to New London with his wife Hester (or Esther) Nichols in 1656. Their daughter, Mercy, one of eleven children, was born in 1668, died in 1689. As far as is known, Captain Thomas Prentice was not related to this family. The following is quoted from MINUTES OF CASES in New London county:

"Complaint being made to this court by John Prentice against William Peabe for keeping company with his daughter Mercy, and endeavoring to gain her affections in order to a marriage, without requainting her parents, which is contrary to law, the said Wm. Beebe is ordered to pay a fine to the County Treasurer of 5 pounds."

This decade was also a stormy one in colonial political life. From 1630 to 1684 the Bay colony had been practically self-governing. But on 24 October 1684 the Charter was cancelled by the ruling government. When James II became king he appointed Sir Edmund Andros as governor of all the colonies from Delaware Bay to Nova Scotia. He arrived in Boston on 20 December 1686; and his arbitrary, harsh, and oppressive actions soon won the disfavor of the people. He maintained that since the Charter had been cancelled, all land--both public and private--reverted to the king. In order for a landowner to retain his own estate he had to pay a "quit-rent" to the king. In some cases this amounted to as much as fifty pounds.

In Connecticut Sir Edmund tried to seize the Charter in 1687, but the liberty-loving colonists hid it in Hartford's Charter Oak. Such resistance naturally antagonized the royal governor, and his relations with the people grew steadily worse.

[illegible] to control all the functions of government. [illegible] he freedom of the press and with [illegible] of the colonies [illegible] and [illegible] Congress. [illegible] Bycaul and [illegible] the Lords-[illegible] and any official [illegible] action.

[illegible] the fact that the Congregational churches [illegible] with the Pilgrims and the Puritans were for [illegible] majority so influenced by the following entry of [illegible] Council, as will be seen by later acts:

[illegible]....75
[illegible]....12
[illegible]....21
[illegible]....25

In England, of course, the Episcopal church was the official "Church of England." But the governor's effort to establish it in a similar manner in New England proved unsuccessful.

[illegible] to say, such efforts met the royal governor very unpopular. So when word arrived from England [illegible] that James II had been supplanted [illegible] they quickly seized Sir Edmund and put him in [illegible] Newport. [illegible] Miller became intoxicated; and the prisoner escaped to Rhode Island. Meantime, the colonists had re-assumed the powers of government, and Captain Thomas Prentice and part of his troop of horse were ordered to Rhode Island to arrest and bring back Sir Edmund Andros. Captain Prentice's official report of the arrest, the original of which is preserved in the Massachusetts archives, Vol. 107, page 253a, is copied below:

Aug. 6, 1689

To the hon[illegible] Governor and Council:

May [illegible] your Honors, having received orders from you with my Troop, to Bristoll to move, in order to receive Sir Edmond Andros from the Gentlemen at Rhod Island, [illegible] Roxbury, about 5 of the clock, we moved away to Mr Woodcocks on Wednesday, to Bristoll just after word came to Rhod Island same day. The Gentlemen there discoursed with much civillity, they delivered Sir Edmond, and with a passing boate, sent [illegible] Bristoll. And Sir Edmond complaining of indisposition of body to ride, either swift or far together, but rather will not be* as your Honors may expect. The Gentlemen of Bristoll favored us with their advise and company to Rhod Island. Please your Honors, it is requested by Sir Edmond, and requested by the Forenamed Gentlemen, that Sir Edmond may be conveyed by Dorchester to the Castle, if your Honors please there to dispose him, and upon our approach towards Boston we will give you an account thereof for suitable order [illegible] for our [illegible] him to forecastle place. [illegible] is [illegible] opportunities of sending.

[illegible], Your Honors, humble servant,

[illegible] PRENTICE, Capt.

* so speedy

In spite of Captain Prentice's participation in the Indian wars, many of the "converted" Indians respected him as a fair and impartial official; and in 1681 they petitioned the General Court "that Capt. Thomas Prentice may be appointed their overseer and magistrate." This was one of the last public offices held by Captain Prentice. However, he continued to take an interest in public affairs and did not permit the Selectmen to neglect their duties, as evidenced by the following record of the Court of Sessions, dated at Charlestown, March 26, 1695:

"This court having heard and considered the complaint of Capt. Thom. Prentice referring to the Selectmen of Newton not providing for and taking care of the widdow Clements of the said town, a poor blind....woman, he the said Prentice having been at great cost and expence upon her already. Order that ye said Selectmen of Newton from hence forward take care of and provide for said widdow Clements as one of theire poor as the law directs."

Other records at the Newton city hall show that on 6 April 1696 Thomas Prentice was appointed one of a committee to secure workmen, boards, and nails for a new meetinghouse.

On 9 October 1632, Grace Prentice, wife of the Captain, died in Newton. They had been married 49 years. In 1706 Captain Prentice settled his estate by gift deeds. One deed to his grandson, Thomas Prentice, conveyed a house and land in Newton. Another deed conveyed his mansion house and one hundred acres of land in the southerly part of Newton to his grandson, Samuel Prentice, who later settled in Stonington, Connecticut.

On Sunday, 6 July 1710, Captain Prentice died in Newton "in consequence of a fall from his horse on returning from church, and was buried under arms by the company of troop July 8, 1710." He is buried in the old cemetery at Center and Cotton streets across from the Newton College of the Sacred Heart. The original meetinghouse of the first church in Newton was built in this burying ground in 1660. The first pastor was John Eliot, Jr., son of the apostle to the Indians. The grave is located about five paces toward Center street from the tall monument to the First Settlers of Newton. The headstone bears this inscription:

HERE LYES Y^E BODY OF
CAPT. THOMAS PRENTICE
DECES^D JULY THE 7th
1709 IN THE 89th
YEAR OF HIS AGE.

Bibliography (see Bibliography).

The following is copied in large letters,

Capt. Jacobs
PRACTICE.

Records of the Newton city hall indicate two years [illegible] 1710 and 1760

S E C T I O N 1

Thomas[1] PRENTICE, born in England 1601; died Newton, Massachusetts, 3 July 1710; married in England about 1642

GRACE _____, born in England, died Newton, Massachusetts, 5 October 1692. Children:

I. GRACE[2], born in England, 1640, and accompanied her parents to Massachusetts about 1649; died 20 Sept. 1681; married 27 Nov. 1657 THOMAS OLIVER, son of Rev. Jno. Oliver, born in Boston 1643, died Brighton, Mass., 1 Dec. 1715. Eight children: GRACE, ELIZABETH, THOMAS, JOHN, HANNAH, PETER, THOMAS, and CAROLL OLIVER.

Two other children were all born in Massachusetts.

II. THOMAS QUINN[2], born 22 Jan. 1649/50; died 10 April 1685. (See Section 2.)

III. ELIZABETH[2], (twin) born 22 Jan. 1649/50; died 1 Feb. 1673; married 4 May 1671 THOMAS FLUDDYER of Newton, Mass.

IV. HENRY[2] born about 1652

(HENRY. Although some writers include a child by this name, it is believed they have been confused by the fact that a Henry Prentice, born about 1620 and died 1654, came to the colony from England about 1640.)

V. JOHN[2], born 2 Feb. 1653/54; died 10 Mar. 1654/55.

VI. JOHN[2], born 10 July 1655; died 14 Mar. 1688/89; married 28 June 1677 ELIZABETH, dau. of Edward Jackson, Sr., of Newton, born 28 Apr. 1658, died 25 Jan. 1740/41, no children.

VII. HANNAH[2], born 1661; died 28 April 1738.

*The number following the given name indicates the generation--number 1 being the first generation of the family in America, number 2 the second generation, etc.

[illegible] PRENTICE, son of Capt. [illegible] and Grace Prentice, born Cambridge, Mass., 22 Jan. 1645/50; died 19 Apr. 1690; [illegible] of estate:

ITEM	VALUE POUNDS	SHILLINGS	PENCE
House, barn, etc.	150		
Pistols, carbine, cutlass, belt, saddle, boots.	3		
100 acres of land in Kings Province	15		
150 acres of land in Stoughton, Conn.	3		

[illegible] married 20 March 1675/76

SARAH STANTON, dau. of Captain Thomas and Ann (Ford) Stanton, born 1655; died 1713. She married, second, Captain William Denison. Children of Thomas Quinn and Sarah (Stanton) Prentice:

i. THOMAS[5], born 13 Jan. 1676/77; died in Newton 16 Feb. 1729/30; was a captain of infantry and a prominent citizen of Newton. Inventory of his estate:

ITEM	POUNDS	SHILLINGS	PENCE
Personal property	626	12	8
Real estate	2,982	0	0
Debts	7	18	0
Gun and sword	1	3	0
Negro slave	20	0	0
Servant boy	15	0	0
Cravat pin	7	0	0

[illegible]. He [illegible], [illegible] ELIZABETH, dau. of Deacon Edward Jackson, Jr., of Newton. She was born 23 Feb. 1687; died 16 Oct. 1753. Both Thomas and his "relict" Elizabeth are buried in the old Newton cemetery near the grave of his grandfather, the first Capt. Thomas Prentice. Children of Thomas[5] and Elizabeth (Jackson) Prentice: DELIVERANCE, ABIGAIL, EBENEZER, [illegible], ELIZABETH, and SARAH[6] PRENTICE.

[illegible] was found only in the COMPENDIUM of [illegible].

II. [illegible], born 1678.

III. [illegible], born 1680; died 24 April 1728.
(See Section 2.)

IV. JOHN[4], born in Newton, 1682; died Jan. 1760, graduated from Harvard University in the class of 1700; ordained as Congregational minister at Leicester, Mass., 15 Nov. 1703, where he remained until death; married, first, 4 Dec. 1705, MARY, widow of Rev. John Gardner; she died about 1715. Children: JOHN, MARY, THOMAS, STANTON, ELIZABETH, and SARAH[5] PRENTICE. He married, second, MRS. PRUDENCE FORSTER SWAN, who died 10 July 1785. Children by second wife: DOROTHY, PRUDENCE, FELIX, and [illegible]CE PRENTICE.

[illegible] son of Thomas Quinn and Sarah (Stanton) Prentice, was born in Newton, Mass., in 1660; died 24 April 1740; married 1/21/02

Esther Hammond, dau. of Nathaniel and Mary (Griffin) Hammond of Newton, born 1684 and died 1753. About 1709 the family moved from Newton to North Stonington, Conn., and about 1720 they constructed a home there which stood for nearly 200 years and remained in the Prentice family for several generations. In 1938 Miss Geneva Rathbun was teaching in the school at Northwest Corner, and she recalls that the old house was then standing a short distance down the road to the west. Although the land is no longer owned by any of his descendants, the Prentice name is permanently attached to this locality. The high ground across the road to the south from where the house stood is known as Prentice mountain, and a small stream just east of this is named Prentice brook. Samuel Prentice, Sr., was a selectman of Stonington in 1710, -20, -23, -24, -26, and -27; and he was a deputy to the Connecticut General Court from Stonington in 1721 and 1724. He is buried in Preston City cemetery, which was established in 1810. His monument, which is in the western half of the cemetery, bears the following inscription:

HERE LYES BURIED Ye
BODY OF Mr SAMUEL
PRENTICE WHO DIED
APRIL Ye 24th 1726
IN Ye 45th YEAR OF
HIS AGE

There were eleven children:

I. SAMUEL[4], JR., born 25 Nov. 1702; died 11 Oct. 1773. (See Section 4.)

II. JOSEPH[4], born 26 Nov. 1704; married 10 Nov. 1725 MARY WHEELER, dau. of John and Mary (Giles) Wheeler, born 1707 and died 1750. Children: JOSEPH, PRISCILLA, ELEAZER [illegible] grandson, George Denison Prentice, was [illegible] editor of the Louisville JOURNAL; [illegible], JONATHAN, MARY, MARIA, HANNAH, EPHRAIM PRENTICE.

III. GRACE[4], born 16 Jan. 1705/06; married 30 Nov. 1721 JOSIAH CHAMP, born 17 June 1697 and died 30 Apr. 1743. Children: REBECCA, JOHN, LUCY, and [illegible] CHAMP.

IV. MARY[4], born 12 Apr. 1708; died 1799; married 14 Oct. 1725 Captain JOHN BREED, born 26 Jan. 1700 and died 1781; lived at Stonington. Children: MERCY, JOHN, NATHAN, MARY, SARAH, EUNICE, GRACE, ANN, AMOS, and LUCY BREED.

V. JOHN[4], born in Stonington 28 Sept. 1710; died 7 June 1766; married 29 Nov. 1733 LUCY DENISON, born 13 Oct. 1714, dau. of Daniel Denison. Children: MARY, (COLONEL) SAMUEL, ESTHER, DANIEL, THOMAS, NATHAN, and LUCY[5] PRENTICE.

VI. ESTHER[4], born 12 Dec. 1713; died 1782; married 27 Oct. 1731 CHRISTOPHER PALMER of Stonington, born 13 Feb. 1712 and died 1790. Children: EUNICE, ESTHER, CHRISTOPHER, ABEL, GEORGE, SARAH, OTHNIL, LUCY, and MICHAEL PALMER.

VII. EUNICE[4], born 8 Dec. 1717; died 22 Mar. 1796; married 10 Sept. 1735 CHRISTOPHER AVERY, born 13 Nov. 1709 and died 2 July 1778. Children: ESTHER, CHRISTOPHER, EUNICE, LUCY, NATHAN, THOMAS, ANNA, SAMUEL, PRENTICE, OLIVER, ABIGAIL, SARAH, and HANNAH AVERY.

VIII. THOMAS[4], born 25 Oct. 1719; died 30 Mar. 1783; married 1 Feb. 1743 ELIZABETH BALDWIN, born 6 July 1724 (or -25) and died 21 Dec. 1777. He was Justice of Peace at New London, Conn. Children: EUNICE, REBECCA, ELIZABETH, ESTHER, MARY, MARTHA, and THOMAS[5] PRENTICE.

IX. OLIVER[4], born 25 Oct. 1720; ordained as Congregational minister in North Stonington 22 May 1753; died there in office 18 Oct. 1755; married 7 Apr. 1743 ELIPHAL NOYES (baptised 1717), dau. of Dr. James and Anna Noyes.

X. DOROTHY[4], born 13 Dec. 1723.

XI. LUCY[4], born 20 May 1727.


APPROX SITE OF ORIGINAL
SAMUEL PRETHLOE BR MONUMENT
CEMETERY


APPROX. SITE OF ORIGINAL
SAMUEL PRENTICE BR. HOME
CEMETERY
Prentice Mtn
Tobacco Hill
Swantown Hill
Cockenoe Hill
Glen Cloth Hill
Wintrop Hill
Cedar Hill
Old Mistic
Mistic
MINER-
RATHBUN
Stonington
Wamphassuck Pt
Stonington Pt
Sandy Pt
Napatree Pt
Napatree Beach
Morgan Pt
Mouse I
Rom I
Gotee I
Lyddy I
Rock I
Baker
Mason Pt
Pine Pt
Clam
Mistic
HARBOR
STONINGTON HARBOR
LITTLE NARRAGANSETT BAY
WESTERLY
FISHERS ISLAND SOUND
MAP OF PART OF TOWNS OF
STONINGTON & NO. STONINGTON
CONNECTICUT

S E C T I O N 4

DEACON SAMUEL[4] PRENTICE, JR., son of Samuel and Esther (Hammond) Prentice, was born in Newton, Mass., 25 Nov. 1702; died Stonington, Conn., 11 Oct. 1773. He was town clerk of Stonington for more than 30 years (1742-1773) and was a deacon in one of the churches. At the town hall in Stonington there are more than four volumes of land records in his handwriting. The first deed he recorded as town clerk is in Vol. 5 and is dated 20 Dec. 1743; the last one is in Vol. 9 and is dated 15 Sept. 1773--less than a month before his death. The deeds recorded here for the "Town of Stonington, County of New London, and Colony of Connecticut" are for land within the present limits of both Stonington and North Stonington as the old town of Stonington was not divided into two towns until a later date.

The list of representatives to the General Assembly of Connecticut "holden at New Haven" October-November 1749 includes Mr Samuel Prentice and Mr Nehemiah Palmer for Stonington (COLONIAL RECORDS OF CONNECTICUT, Vol. 9, Page 459). The list for the 1750 session includes Captain Joseph Denison and Mr Samuel Prentice for Stonington. Mr Prentice also served in 1755 and 1757. It is also recorded (Page 416) that "The Assembly do appoint Samuel Prentiss (et al.) to be Justices of the Peace in and for the county of New London for the year 1749." He was reappointed annually until the time of his death.

Deac. Samuel Prentice, Jr., married 22 Sept. 1725

ABIGAIL BILLINGS, dau. of Lt. Ebenezer and Phebe (Denison) Billings, born 1 March 1707 and died 30 Oct. 1788. Children:

I. DOROTHY[5], born 7 Jan. 1727/28; died 1772; married 1748 Captain ISAAC SHEPARD, son of Isaac and Mary Shepard, born 1723 and died 1778. One son, JOHN SHEPARD, was born 1765. There may have been other children, but records are not at hand.

II. SAMUEL[5], born 24 May (or Aug.) 1733; died 15 Jan. 1734.

III. EBENEZER[5], born 25 Oct. 1731; had three daughters.

IV. [illegible][5], born 12 May 1733; died 21 June 1810. (See Section 5).

V. ABIGAIL[5], born 11 Dec. 1734; died 15 Aug. 1782; married 14 Mar. 1754 ELEAZER WILLIAMS, son of Nehemiah and Deborah Williams, born 1 Aug. 1730. Children: [illegible], DEBORAH, ELEAZER, GILBERT, MARTHA II, AMOS, DANIEL, PRENTICE, FANNY, ELAM, and HANNAH WILLIAMS.

VI. JOSHUA[5], born 2 July 1737; died 2 Sept. 1794; married, first, 14 Jan. 1778 MRS ELIZABETH STANTON HEWITT who died 10 Dec. 1778; married, second, 25 Apr. 1787 MARY or POLLY SHEPHERD who died 27 Aug. 1840. Children: SAMUEL, POLLY, and AMY[6] PRENTICE.

VII. PHOEBE[5], born 22 Feb. 1738/39; married 2 Jan. 1772 HENRY HEWITT of Stonington, born 7 Aug. 1730, son of Elkanah and Temperance (Keeney) Hewitt. Five children: JOSEPH, BENJAMIN, AMOS, PHEBE, and PRENTICE HEWITT.

VIII. ASA[5], born 7 Sept. 1740; died 7 Sept. 1742.

IX. JONAS[5], born 9 Feb. 1742.

X. JESSE[5], born 24 Jan. 1743; died Aug. 1811. He was a lieutenant in the Revolution, was at siege of Yorktown. Later settled at Stonington. Married ELIZABETH, dau. of Moses and Esther (Rudd) Belcher of Preston, Conn., where she was born 12 Mar. 1756. She died at Berkshire, N. Y., 10 Aug. 1844. Children: JOSEPH, FANNY, ALFRED BELCHER, and JESSE[6] PRENTICE.

XI. ESTHER[5], born 31 Jan. 1745; died 25 Mar. 1751.

XII. AMOS[5], M.D., born 24 Apr. 1748; died 19 July 1805; was a physician at New London and in Revolutionary army; married 1769 ANNA, dau. of Rev. Mr Owen of Groton, Conn. The home and drug store of Dr. Amos Prentice in New London was burned by Benedict Arnold during the war. Later they moved to Milltown, Pa., on the Susquehanna north of Athens and near the New York state line. Children: AMOS, WILLIAM, NANCY, JOHN OWEN*, BETSEY, and JULIA[6] PRENTICE.

XIII. GRACE[5], born 4 Dec. 1750; married about 1769 _____ SHEPHERD.

*See DESCENDANTS OF REVEREND AMOS PRENTICE, by John Emery Prentice, 1948. (Rev. Samuel[4], Dr. Amos[5], John Owen[6], Rev. [illegible], John [illegible], John Baker[9].)

S E C T I O N 5

JOHN[5] PRENTICE, son of Deacon Samuel and Abigail (Billings) Prentice, was born in North Stonington, Conn., 13 May 1733; died 21 June 1810; married, first, 1 Dec. 1757 MARY HASKELL, who died 8 July 1784. Children by first wife:

I. SAMUEL[6], born 8 Oct. 1758; died in New York 1776 while in Revolutionary army.

II. JOHN[6], born 22 Jan. 1761; married 7 July 1787 SARAH LEONARD. Ten children: JOHN, AVERY, MARY, WILLIAM, GEORGE, ABBY, ORIN, SALLY ANN, EBENEZER, and MARY ANN[7] PRENTICE.

III. ASA[6], born 5 Sept. 1763; married 29 Sept. 1791 LUCY PARK of Preston, Conn. Children: ASA, SAMUEL H., and LUCY[7] PRENTICE.

IV. ASHER[6], born 29 Jan. 1769; married about 1797 ELIZABETH or LUCY RIX. Children: ELIZA and ASHER[7] PRENTICE.

John[5] Prentice married, second, 17 sept 1829 in her 75th year REBECCA _____*, who died ~~about 1821.~~ Children by second wife:

V. REBECCA[6], born 1790; died 9 Dec. 1842; married about 1809 SAMUEL WHEELER of Stonington, son of Joseph and Prudence (Palmer) Wheeler, born 14 Sept. 1784. Children: SAMUEL PRENTICE, MARY, REBECCA, JOSEPH, PHEBE, WARREN, CODDINGTON, PRUDENCE, and NELSON H. WHEELER.

VI. OLIVER[6], born about 1793; died 1825 or 1826.

VII. JOSHUA[6], born 1798; died 1835. (See Section 6.)

VIII. PHOEBE[6], born 1800.

*Wheeler in HISTORY OF TOWN OF STONINGTON gives maiden name of second wife as HASKELL also.

S E C T I O N 5

29 Apr 1798

JOSHUA[6] PRENTICE, son of John and Rebecca Prentice, was born in North Stonington, Conn., in 1757; died 1835 in consequence of a fall from a horse while intoxicated; married 1st 13 Jan 1820

MARY ANN BENNET, dau. of Aaron and Abigail (Faith) Bennet of Stonington; who was born 1803 and died 1840. Children:

I. MARY ANN[7], born 13 Nov. 1820; died 6 June 1902. (See Section 7, Part I.)

II. JOHN[7], born 16 Jan. 1823; died 16 Aug. 1915. (See Section 7, Part II.)

III. [illegible][7], born 8 March 1825; died 25 Dec. 1851. (See Section 7, Part III.)

IV. [illegible][7], born 10 Feb. 1827; died 25 March 1916. (See Section 7, Part IV.)

[illegible] I

PART I

[illegible] PRENTICE, dau. of Joshua and Mary Ann (Henry) Prentice, was born 15 Nov. 1820; died 3 June 1900 * & was [illegible] at Groton, Conn., 8 Dec. 1838;

LYNDES TINKER, a sailor of Lyme, Conn. No children. It appears that the bride was married soon after her thirteenth birthday as the date of her birth is recorded in the family Bible, and the marriage certificate, as copied below, is entirely legible:

COUNTY OF NEW LONDON

GROTON, DEC. 8, 1838

SS.

Personally appeared Mr Lyndes Tinker of Lyme and Miss Mary Ann Prentice of Stonington and were united in the marriage covenant.

Administered and certified.

By JOHN G. WIGHTMAN

Minister of the Gospel

* while visiting her brother Warren and buried at Douglas, Michigan.

JOHN[7] PRENTICE, son of Joshua and Mary Ann (Bennet) Prentice, was born North Stonington, Conn., 15 Jan. 1823; died Ledyard, Conn., Aug. 1915; served his apprenticeship in a carpenter shop of Col. Amos Clift; became carpenter and mill joiner; later worked for Standard Machinery Co. of Mystic, Conn., as a cotton-gin builder; married, first, 14 Feb. 1847

PHEBE F. PENTON, dau. of Elisha W. and Fanny (Hicks) Denison of Groton, Conn., who was born at Mystic River, Conn., 22 Sept. 1825 and died 15 Oct. 1855. Children:

I. CHARLES MORTIMER[8], born 19 July 1848; died 30 June 1924. (See Section 8a, Part I.)

II. WILLIAM HENRY[8], born 17 Sept. 1850; died 15 Aug. 1916. (See Section 8a, Part II.)

III. MARY A.[8], born 26 June 1853; died 1927. (See Section 8a, Part III.)

John[7] Prentice married, second, 8 May 1859

LUCY [illegible] FITCH, dau. of Josephus and Charlotte (Packer) Fitch. Children:

IV. ELEANOR ASHBY[8], born 9 March 1861. (See Section 8a, Part IV.)

V. HARRY A.[8], born 8 Nov. 1862; died 16 Oct. 1945. (See Section 8a, Part V.)

VI. ANNIE[8], born 6 Feb. 1868. (See Section 8a, Part VI.)

S E C T I O N 7

P A R T III

[illegible]⁷ PRENTICE, dau. of Joshua and Mary Ann (Bennet) Prentice, was born 8 March 1825; died 25 Dec. 1851 of heart failure; married 3 Jan. 1841

CALVIN NATHAN, son of Samuel and Abigail (Burrows) Nathan of Groton, Conn., who was born 16 Dec. 1819 and died in Stonington 19 Feb. 1893. He engaged in the fishing and lobster trade; is buried at Noank, Conn. Twelve children:

I. CALVIN, JR., born 15 Apr. 1842; died 24 Feb. 1927.
(See Section 8b, Part I.)

II. ALBERT, born 20 Mar. 1844; died 6 Apr. 1930.
(See Section 8b, Part II.)

III. LEONARD, born 1846, died 1847.
(See Section 8b, Part III.)

IV. LEONARD, born 15 Feb. 1848; died 7 Dec. 1905.
(See Section 8b, Part IV.)

V. HARRIS PRENTICE, born 24 Apr. 1850; died 26 Apr. 1913.
(See Section 8b, Part V.)

VI. MARY A., born 27 Nov. 1851; died 15 July 1931.
(See Section 8b, Part VI.)

VII. ADELE, born 25 Aug. 1854; died 4 Dec. 1901.
(See Section 8b, Part VII.)

VIII. NANCY B., born 27 Nov. 1856; died 20 April 1914.
(See Section 8b, Part VIII.)

IX. GEORGE E., born 20 Nov. 1859; died 1936.
(See Section 8b, Part IX.)

X. HELENA PACKER, born 20 Mar. 1861; died _____.
(See Section 8b, Part X.)

XI. EMMA JUDSON, born 5 Dec. 1862; died 15 Sept. 1911.
(See Section 8b, Part XI.)

XII. SAMUEL IRA, born 10 Apr. 1868; died 24 Apr. 1914.
(See Section 8b, Part XII.)

WARREN PRENTICE, son of Joshua[6] and Mary Ann (Bennet) Prentice, was born at North Stonington, Conn., 10 Feb. 1827; died on his farm near Douglas, Mich., 25 March 1916. At the age of 81 he wrote a brief autobiography, placed it in an envelope on which he wrote, "A few remarks in regard to the past history of Warren Prentice, July 1st, 1908." It is copied below:

"A COMPRESSED SKETCH OF THE ILL-SPENT
AND MISS-SPENT LIFE OF WARREN PRENTICE

"Born in the Town of Stonington, New London County, Connecticut, Feb. 10th, 1827. My father died when I was about 6 years old. I lived with my mother's cousin until I was 18, on a farm, and had plenty of work and a little schooling. After that I commenced sailing. I was in most all kinds of business on the water: I was fishing, whaling, sealing, coasting in packet and transom ships running between this country and England and France, and finally drifted around onto the Lakes, where I sailed about seven seasons, mostly in the lumber and grain trade. But before I quit sailing, I bought a place in partnership with John Smith, the place being divided some time after, he taking the west part and me the east. And soon after I commenced farming again, the Civil war commenced. I did not go at first for I thought perhaps it would not be necessary, but finally I went in 1863, and in February 1864 I got the catarrh stuck on to me, and it has kept me company ever since.

"In the spring of 1866 I sold my place, my health being very poor, and that fall, I being at that time in Otsego, (Mich.), the Doctors gave me up to die. That was about 42 years ago, and I am here yet. I got better after that and went down east, and the next April was married and then came back to Otsego, (Mich.), and went to farming again. But there was considerable sickness in my family, and about 1870 I removed to the Township of Saugatuck, where I have resided up to the present time, and expect to remain here what little time the Lord may see fit to spare my unprofitable life."

Warren Prentice's military service was with Company A of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry. His company saw considerable action, and he had at least one horse shot from under him. The Fourth Cavalry engaged in long list of battles and skirmishes mostly in Tennessee and Georgia. At Middleton, Tenn., in May 1862 they captured the First Alabama Cavalry and captured the regiment's flag, which was sent to Michigan as a trophy of the battle. In 1865 they received the thanks of the Legislature and a share in the capture of

...April. At the end of the war, in 1865, the widow Esther, Captain Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, was indicted for officers and members of the Confederate cabinet. Andrew Prudhon was a member of the [illegible] 2207 His pension was increased to $30.00 per month and it continued until his death.

...his genealogy, Walter Prudhon and ... Homestead. A true copy of the marriage certificate follows:

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

This Certifies That Mr. Warren Prudhon of Croton, Allegan County, in the State of Michigan and Miss Betsey Burdick of Croton, New London County, in the State of Connecticut, were by me United in the bonds of

HOLY MATRIMONY

on the third day of April in the year of our Lord One Thousand, Eight Hundred, and Sixty-Three.

(C/ Internal)
(Revenue Stamp)

Minister of the Gospel

BETSEY BURDICK was born in Stonington, Conn., 11 Apr. 1806; died 4 Dec. 1891. It is believed that her parents died when she was quite young, and she was then raised by an aunt, Mrs. Holmes. According to the official record of the marriage on file at the Croton town hall, her "condition" at time of marriage was "widow". However, it is believed this was an error; her previous marriage, if any, was never discussed after she went to Michigan; and her own children were not aware of it. Also, the marriage certificate, as copied above, names the bride Miss Betsey Burdick. The writer remembers her as a ...oft-spoken little old lady, with a decided "down-east" accent which 50 years in Michigan failed to alter. It seemed she spent most of her time knitting so that the family would have plenty of warm mittens to wear during the long, cold winters. On the farm--or when they went to town in the "cutter." After her husband's death, she lived at the home of her daughter, Eva, and was buried next to her husband in nearby Lowell Cemetery. There were five children:

i. [illegible]^{5}, born 27 July 1870.
(See Section 5e, Part I.)

ii. [illegible]^{5}, born 11 June 1872; died 16 Feb. 1873.

iii. [illegible]^{5}, [illegible] 28 Sept. 1874
(See [illegible] Part II.)

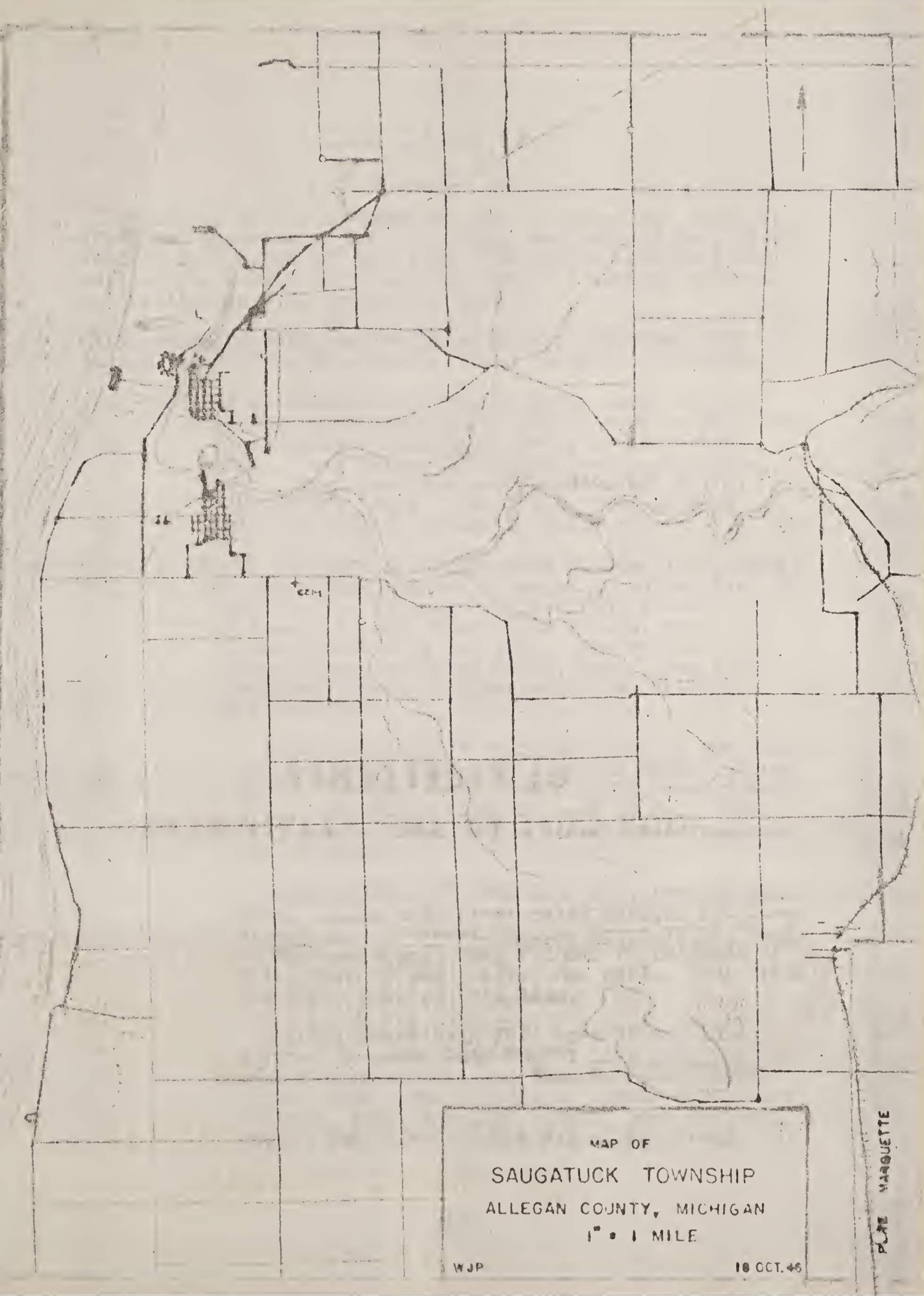
IV. JOSEPH WARREN, born 15 September 1847.
(See Section 6c, Part IV.)

V. EVA CASE, born 5 Sept. 1878; died 20 July 1944.
(See Section 6c, Part V.)

Warren Prentice often remarked that about the time he bought his first farm in Michigan he could have purchased any of the choicest lots in downtown Chicago for $600.00, but Chicago in 1850 already had a population of nearly 30,000, and he figured there wasn't much chance of its growing any larger. So he decided to invest his money in Michigan real estate.

The sixty-acre farm in Saugatuck township, Allegan county, to which the family moved in February 1870 is located a mile and a half south of the village of Douglas on U. S. Highway 31, or what was formerly known as Chase road. The large 10-room house was started in 1877 and finished after they moved in. The barn was also built in 1877. The timbers for the barn were floated down the Kalamazoo river and hewed by hand. The finished lumber--all white pine--was purchased from the saw mills at Saugatuck. Only a few acres of the farm had been cleared when they moved, but the timber in that immediate vicinity was largely hemlock, which was not considered suitable for building material. Warren Prentice spent the remainder of his life on this farm, and a few years after his death the house was destroyed by fire.

A map of Saugatuck township showing the location of the Prentice farm follows:


MAP OF
SAUGATUCK TOWNSHIP
ALLEGAN COUNTY, MICHIGAN
1" = 1 MILE
WJP
18 OCT. 46
PLATE MARQUETTE

S E C T I O N 8 a

P A R T I

CHARLES MORTIMER[8] PRENTICE, son of John[7] and Phebe E. (Denison) Prentice of Mystic, Conn., was born 19 July 1848; died in California 30 June 1924. He was an architect and builder; he worked in Wisconsin, Texas, Arkansas, Montana, and California. He married in 1875

CELIA ARABELLA BARE, who was born 22 Feb. 1849 and died 18 Jan. 1933. The Bare family lived in Ohio. Children:

I. LULA MAY[9] PRENTICE, born 18 Sept. 1883; married 14 Aug. 1923 ALBAN CLYDE TRIPP, born 15 May 1880, whose parents were T. S. Tripp of Ann Arbor, Mich., and Hattie (Chappell) Tripp of Sabula, Iowa. They have one child, ANNA JANE TRIPP, born 22 Oct. 1924. The Tripps live at 3828 Third avenue, San Diego 3, Calif.

II. GEORGE DENISON[9] PRENTICE, born 21 Apr. 1877; died 23 Aug. 1933. He was a dealer in automobiles at Great Falls, Montana. He married, first, 26 December 1905 SELMA ADELE JENSEN, born 16 June 1876; died May 1919. Her parents were Stuart Jensen of Great Falls, Mont., and Selma (Johnson) Jensen of Minnesota..Five children by first wife:

SELMA ELIZABETH[10] PRENTICE, born 12 Nov. 1906; married March 1939 GEORGE BARKER HULETT, born 1908. Two children: DENCY ADELE, born 2 Mar. 1942, and GEORGE AGUSTUS, born 28 Feb. 1944. They live at 2432 Fulton street, San Francisco 18, California.

GEORGE DENISON[10] PRENTICE, JR., born 29 Mar. 1908. He is a district sales manager and lives at 819 Second street, north, Great Falls, Mont. He married 8 Aug. 1942 PHYLLIS E. ERICKMAN of Ohio, born 12 Jan. 1912. One child, JANE ADELE[11] PRENTICE, born 23 Oct. 1946.

DOROTHY MAY[10] PRENTICE, born 17 May 1912; married 12 Sept. 1940 ROBERT LINN DAVIDSON, son of Theseus Clio and Edna Davidson, born 6 Oct. 1912. Two children: DONALD LINN, born 10 Sept. 1942, and JOHN ROBERT, born 15 Sept. 1944. They live at 3756 Milan, San Diego, Cal.

[illegible] PRENTICE, born 10 Aug. 1914; married 20 July 1938 FREDERICK GEORGE PEGLOW, born 1912. Three children: FREDERICK JUNIOR, born 6 Jan. 1940; GEORGE PRENTICE, born 26 Jan. 1942; and DENNIS FRANK PEGLOW, born 4 Aug. 1946. They live at 3360 Western avenue, Melrose, Ill.

George Denison[3] Prentice, Jr., [illegible], DELLA CLINE. No children by this marriage.

PLATE 4

WILLIAM HENRY[8] PRENTICE, son of John[7] and Phebe E. (Denison) Prentice, of Hyde, Conn., was born 17 Sept. 1833. He was a meat-market proprietor and lived at Baraboo, Wisc. Later he went to Portland, Oregon, where he died 16 Aug. 1916. He married

ELIZABETH RICH, born 5 March 1855; died 23 Dec. 1900. Her father was Elijah Rich of North Freedom, Wisc., and her mother Mary Elizabeth (Freer) Rich of Dell Prairie, Wisc. Children:

d. 1 May 1960 at Portales, N. Mex., buried Baraboo, Wisc.

I. JESSIE JUANITA[9] PRENTICE, born 10 Sept. 1883; married FRED EUGENE MOREY, born 11 Jan. 1879, d. 17 Jan 1951 They live at 838 Second avenue, Baraboo, Wis. Four children: ELIZABETH CAROLINE, FRED EUGENE, WILLIAM PRENTICE (employed by Travelers Insurance Company), and GEORGE BRADLEY MOREY.

II. CARL* MORTIMER[9] PRENTICE, born 30 May 1885; is a meat dealer and lives at 405 North 11th street, LaCrosse, Wisc. He married IDA FLORENCE MOULD, born 5 Jan. 1883, dau. of Fred Mould of Baraboo, Wisc., and Florence (Swanson) Mould of Madison, Wisc. One child, GERTRUDE[10] PRENTICE, born 10 May 1907; married FRANK DeLATO, born 20 Oct. 1903, son of Andrew and Agnes (Frederick) DeLato of LaCross. Carl and Ida Prentice were divorced 5 May 1927. He married, second, 5 Nov. 1930 HILA STICKMAN, dau. of Albert and Matilda (Miller) Stickman of LaCross.

III. MAE[9] PRENTICE, born 22 May 1887; died at Los Angeles, Calif., 5 Oct. 1933. She married, first, [illegible] JOHNSON, and they were later divorced. She married, second, in 1914, at Los Angeles, WILLIAM G. REDMOND, son of John Redmond of Ontario, Canada. Children: WILLIAM, JR., DON, and ELIZABETH REDMOND. Dec 1907

IV. KATIE[9] PRENTICE, born 13 Dec. 1892; married, first, HENRY RIVER of Baraboo. Two children: ARCHIE RIVER and CHARLES (deceased). The Rivers were divorced, and Katie married, second, at Harlotown, Ont., in 1920 LOUIS OREN SWETT of Portland, Ore. He was born in Minneapolis in 1890, the son of Oren Lorenzo and Phebe Anne (Hibbs) Swett, who were married at Pleasant Plains, Iowa, and later lived at Fismark, N. Dak. Two children: ELIZABETH and JESSIE MAE [illegible].

* Real name "Charles Mortimer", but always known as "Carl".

S E C T I O N 6:

P A R T I I I

MARY A.[6] PRENTICE, dau. of John[7] and Phebe E. (Denison) Prentice of Mystic, Conn., born 26 June 1853; died 1927. She married

ELWIN HALEY, a farmer living near Mystic. They grew peaches and cranberries. No children.

P A R T I V

ELEANOR RUBY[8] PRENTICE, dau. of John[7] and ~~(first name)~~ Lucy (Fitch) Prentice of Mystic, Conn., born 8 March 1861. She lives in Mystic with her son Ralph. She married 23 Dec. 1880

HENRY AUGUSTUS CRUMB, son of James August and Lucy (Holmes) Crumb. He was born 25 Aug. 1858; died Nov. 1933. Children:

I. RALPH HENRY CRUMB, born 5 Oct. 1883.

II. ELEANOR MAY CRUMB BALZER, born 28 Sept. 1887.

III. ANNIE HOLMES CRUMB BUTLER, born 26 Nov. 1895.

PART V

HARRY A.[8] PRENTICE, son of John[7] and ~~Phebe E. (Denison)~~ Lucy (Fitch) Prentice of Mystic, Conn., was born 8 Nov. 1862 and died 18 Oct. 1940. He married

EDNA YOUNG of Plainfield, N. J., who was born 7 March 1866. Children:

I. EDNA ARLENE[9] PRENTICE, born 9 Aug. 1890 at Mystic; married 18 Sept. 1911 THEODORE HERMES of Westerly, Rhode Island. Three children:

JOSEPH HERMES, born 31 March 1913.

LEWIS HERMES, born 10 May 1914.

ELIZABETH HERMES, born 7 May 1922.

II. MARION LOUISE[9] PRENTICE, born 17 Feb. 1896; married Dr. J. C. WAGNER; now divorced; lives at Jamica, Long Island. One child:

JOHN PRENTICE WAGNER, born 10 Feb. 1925.

PART VI

ANNIE[8] PRENTICE, dau. of John[7] and ~~Phebe E. (Denison)~~ Lucy (Fitch) Prentice of Mystic, Conn., was born 6 Feb. 1868. She married 22 June 1892

HENRY AUSTIN KELLOGG, son of William W. and Lucy Ann (Stanton) Kellogg of Mystic. He was born 20 June 1862, worked in Mystic as a machinest, and is now retired. No children.

S E C T I O N 8 1.

P A R T I

CALVIN RATHBUN, JR., son of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 15 Apr. 1812; died 24 Feb. 1887. He was a fisherman living at Noank, Conn. He married 1 Jan. 1862

ELIZA PERRY, dau. of James Perry of Nova Scotia and Sophia (King) Perry of Duxbury, Mass., who was born 4 Aug 1840 and died 15 Sept. 1926. Children:

I. ELMER JAMES PERRY RATHBUN, born 20 Oct. 1862.

II. HATTIE REBECCA RATHBUN, born 14 Apr. 1864.

III. Harry COMSTOCK RATHBUN, born 20 Sept. 1866.

IV. GENEVRA EVELINE RATHBUN, born 18 Dec. 1868.

P A R T I I

ALBERT RATHBUN, son of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 20 Mar. 1844; died 6 Apr. 1920. He was a fisherman living at Noank, Conn. He married 20 Aug. 1870

HARRIET A. DAVIS, dau. of Horace and Harriet (Ashby) Davis of Noank, who was born 2 Oct. 1849 and died 14 Sept. 1924. Children:

I. FLORA DAVIS RATHBUN.

II. ALBERT EUGENE RATHBUN.

III. ROBERT HORACE RATHBUN.

IV. MAUD MAY RATHBUN.

V. ROLLIN HORACE RATHBUN.

VI. ELIZABETH ALICE RATHBUN.

VII. [illegible] LYNN RATHBUN.

VIII. [illegible] RATHBUN.

P A R T I I I

[illegible] RATHBUN (I) was born 3 Jan. 1846; died [illegible] October 1927.

PART IV

LEONARD RATHBUN (II), son of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, was born 15 Feb. 1845; lived at Mystic, Conn.; died 7 Dec. 1906. He married 13 Oct. 1870 [illegible]. Six children:

I. LEONARD WILSON RATHBUN.

II. EDITH EUNICE RATHBUN.

III. AMIE LOUISE RATHBUN.

IV. GRACE ROCKWELL RATHBUN.

V. RAYMOND RATHBUN.

VI. RALPH RATHBUN.

PART V

WARREN PRENTICE RATHBUN, son of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, was born 24 Apr. 1850; died 26 Apr. 1919. He lived at Mystic, Conn., and was a sailor and ship builder. Married 18 Dec. 1872

ISABELLE MOREDOCK, dau. of John Moredock of Plainfield and Stonington and Abby (Miner) Moredock, whose family lived at Stonington. She was born 6 Dec. 1852 and died 4 Nov. 1906. The Miner family has been in and around Stonington since colonial times. A house built by David Miner between 1740 and 1750 is now occupied by the Misses Geneva, Annie, and Edith Rathbun as a summer home. See photograph. Children of Warren and Isabelle:

I. HERBERT WARREN RATHBUN, born 8 Aug. 1874, died 19 Oct. 1958 Lawyer and former judge of Stonington Town court. Lives at Westerly, R. I. Married, first, 4 June 1904 ALICE T. LEWIS; one child, CONSTANCE, born 24 Aug. 1906. Divorced. Married, second, 2 Dec. 1914 JULIA WILCOX, dau. of Moses and Estella (Maye) Wilcox. Four children by 2d wife:

HERBERT RATHBUN, JR., born 8 Nov. 1915; married CLARA MARGARET MORELY. Children: DAVID MORELY RATHBUN, born 8 Jan. 1943, and LAWRENCE MOSES WILCOX RATHBUN, born 12 Feb. 1946, and HERBERT WARREN RATHBUN, III, b. 8 Aug. 1948



House at Quambaug, near Mystic, Conn., built by David Miner between 1740 and 1750. The large fireplace in the dining room with inside brick oven and fixed trammel pole and trammels for suspending the pots over the fire is distinctive of this period.



The CHARLES W. MORGAN, said to be the last of the whaling vessels once common in Connecticut ports, is now berthed at Mystic. Several members of the Prentice family went to sea in ships of this type.





K

CATHRINE M. RATHBUN, born 9 Feb. 1918; married RAYMOND KENYON HOXSIE. One child, RAYMOND KENYON HOXSIE, JR., born 15 Apr. 1946.

ROBERT M. RATHBUN (deceased).

NANCY MINER RATHBUN, born 2 Jan. 1927.

II. JOHN MOREDOCK RATHBUN, born 10 Sept. 1875; died 7 Dec. 1873.

1909822

III. MARY GENEVA RATHBUN, born 28 Oct. 1878; retired school teacher; registrar of the D.A.R. at Mystic and chairman of the genealogical records committee, died 31 July 1954

IV. ANNIE AUGUSTA RATHBUN, born 6 Dec. 1880; is also an authority on history and genealogy of early families of Mystic and Stonington, Connecticut.

V. EDITH MILDRED RATHBUN, born 1 Nov. 1883; employed as receptionist in the law office of her brother, Herbert Rathbun, at Westerly, R. I., died 17 May 1960

VI. ISABELLE MOREDOCK RATHBUN, born 7 May 1889; died 7 July 1889.

P A R T V I

MARY A. RATHBUN, dau. of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 27 Nov. 1851; died 18 July 1931; married 20 March 1870

JOHN W. CHAPMAN, son of Reuben and Emily (Lamb) Chapman, who was born 10 May 1846, lived at West Mystic, Conn., and died 11 Apr. 1928. Seven children:

I. JOHN WARREN ~~RATHBUN~~ Chapman, born 1 Aug. 1871.

II. MARY FLORENCE ~~RATHBUN~~, born 12 Nov. 1872. m. Capt Frank Thompson Ellery Thompson

III. AMIE GERTRUDE ~~RATHBUN~~, born 29 Dec. 1874. Chapman Paul

IV. ABBIE REBECCA ~~RATHBUN~~, born 30 Aug. 1877.

V. NETTIE ELLA ~~RATHBUN~~, born 28 Sept. 1879.

VI. ROBERT CHAPMAN ~~RATHBUN~~, born 16 Feb. 1887.

VII. [illegible] ~~RATHBUN~~, born 2 Jan. 1891.

S E C T I O N 8 b

P A R T V I I

ABBIE RATHBUN, dau. of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 26 Aug. 1854; died 4 Dec. 1901; married

JOHN MEISTER of Noank, Conn. One child, ALMON MEISTER.

P A R T V I I I

NANCY B. RATHBUN, dau. of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 27 Nov. 1856; died 22 Apr. 1914; married 17 September 1874

CAPTAIN WALTER R. PENN of Mystic. No children.

P A R T I X

GEORGE B. RATHBUN, son of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 29 Nov. 1859; engaged in fishing at Noank, Conn.; died 1933; unmarried.

P A R T X

HELENA PACKER RATHBUN, dau. of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 20 Mar. 1861; died _____; married 30 Sept. 1879

WILLIAM PARLOW of Fishers Island, N. Y. Children:

I. WILLIAM FRANK PARLOW, born 16 Aug. 1879.

II. GEORGE H. PARLOW, born 15 Feb. 1882.

III. ABBIE RATHBUN PARLOW, born 8 Mar. 1885.

P A R T X I

EMMA JUDSON RATHBUN, dau. of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, born 5 Dec. 1863; died 15 Sept. 1911; married 7 Jan. 1881

JOHN COLLINS of Noank, Conn. Children:

I. REBECCA COLLINS, born 10 Mar. 1883; deceased.

II. LUCY COLLINS, born 10 Nov. 1885; deceased.

S E C T I O N 8 b

P A R T X I I

SARAH Ida RATHBUN, dau of Calvin and Rebecca (Prentice) Rathbun, was born 10 April 1866; died 24 April 1914; lived at Howe, Penn.; married, First, August 1891

SUMAN PARLOW, who died childless 6 April 1894.

He married, second,

MARY GALLAGHER, who died in 1944. Children:

I. RUTH RATHBUN.

II. ANNA RATHBUN.

S E C T I O N E n

P A R T I

died in Chicago 20 Dec 1953; buried Douglas, Mich.

JOHN HOLMES[8] PRENTICE, son of Warren[7] and Betsey (Burdick) Prentice, was born in Ganges township, Allegan county, Mich., 22 July 1870. At the age of seven he moved with the family to the farm his father purchased in Saugatuck township. In 1889 he went to Chicago, and in 1906 he became a patrolman for the Chicago Police department. He served with this department until 1938, when he was retired. He married, first, 7 April 1891

EILEN KEANAN who was born in Michigan in 1868; died 6 Sept. 1941. She was a dau. of James Keagan, formerly of County Meath, Ireland, and wife Ellen, whose family lived in Tipperary. The Keegan farm in Michigan adjoined the Prentice farm on the south. Children of John and Ellen:

I. VIOLAS PRENTICE, born near Douglas, Mich., 13 June 1892; died 11 Nov. 1926; married FRANCIS KEENAN, who works for Armour and Company in Chicago. Children:

FRANCIS J. KEENAN, born 11 March 1920.

EUGENE KEENAN, born 12 May 1922.

II. GEORGE JOHN[9] PRENTICE, born in Chicago 8 Oct. 1895. He served in France with the A.E.F. in the first World war. He is now employed by the Standard Oil Company as chief of plant protection at their Whiting, Indiana, refinery. He married, first, HELEN CELIA FORTENER, dau. of Louis and Lucy Fortener of Delphos, Ohio, born 8 Mar 1897; died 5 Jan 1927. He married, second, 20 Aug. 1928 MILDRED CATHARINE BIRKMEIER, dau. of Frederick B. and Caroline (Scharf) Birkmeier of Delphos, Ohio; born 2 Aug. 1905. They live at Whiting, Indiana. No children.

d. 24 Feb 1962

III. GRACE HELEN[9] PRENTICE was born in Chicago, 10 March 1910. Occupation: school teacher. Married Apr. 1[st] 1[/]
WILLIAM LYNCH. ~~No children~~ one child KEVIN FRANCIS LYNCH b. 19 Nov. 1947

John H. Prentice married, second, 17 July 1926

MRS. KATHERINE CECILIA SCHOEN KELLY (dau. of [illegible] Schoen of Rensselaer, N. Y., and wife Mary Jane Coleman Schoen whose family lived at Oswego, N. Y.); she was born 2 Apr. 1897. Following Mr. Prentice's retirement from the Chicago Police department, they moved to Saugatuck, Mich., where [illegible]

SECTION 8.a

PART II

3 CHAS A.[illegible] PRENTICE died in infancy.

PART III

ALFRED PACKARD[3] PRENTICE, son of Warren[2] and Betsey (Baldwin) Prentice, was born in Ganges township, Allegan county, Mich., 29 Sept. 1874. He attended school at Douglas and worked on the farm a few years. In 1891 he went to Chicago and for several years operated a restaurant. He now owns and operates a wholesale fruit business on South Water market, Chicago. He married, first, 20 Nov. 1902

ALICE ANNA [illegible], dau. of [illegible] and Anna (Crank) Cornfoot, who was born 6 Apr. 1881. [illegible], originally from Aschaffenburg, Bavaria, was a contractor engineer on various early railroad lines in Indiana and Illinois and lived in numerous towns as the work progressed. Anna Crank came from Marion, Ind. Children of Alfred Packard Prentice by wife Alice, who resides in Chicago:

I. MARIE MARION[4] PRENTICE, born in Chicago 6 Dec. 1903; married 25 June 1930 REINHOLD C. SOLGER, son of Charles and Mary (Krause) Solger, born 12 July 1903; one child stillborn; divorced Jan. 1938; she is now employed as receptionist in the general office of the International Harvester Co.

II. DOROTHY JEAN[4] PRENTICE, born 10 Jan. 1909; died 10 Jan. 1912.

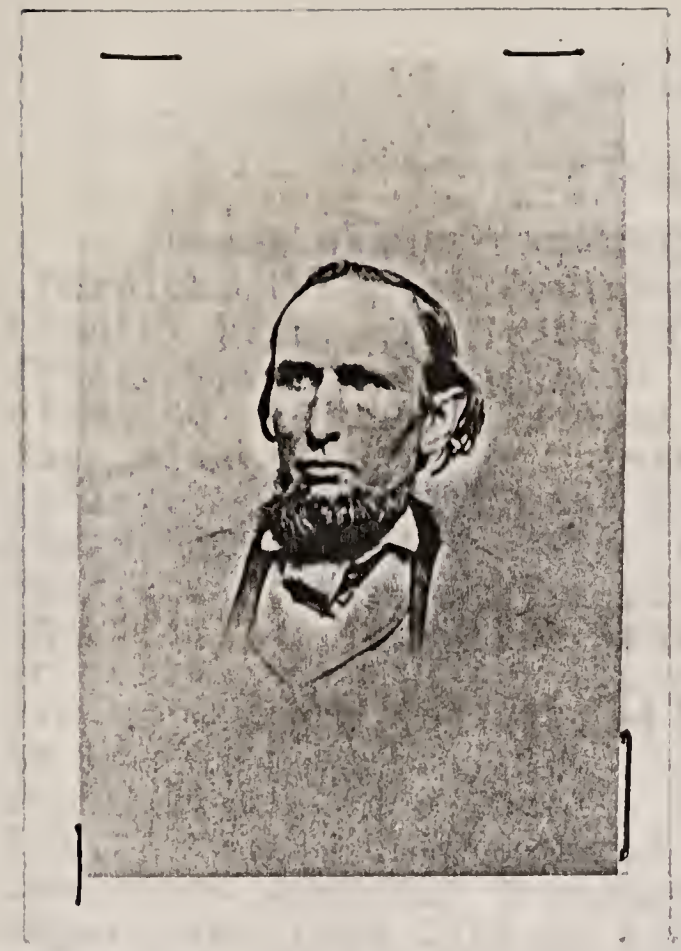
Alfred Prentice married, second, Feb. 1923

MRS OLIVE RASMUSSEN SIMMONS of Chicago and was divorced a few months later. He married, third, 17 May 1926

MYRTLE ANNA HIPPAUF, dau. of Paul Hippauf (who came to Chicago from Liegnitz, Germany) and wife Elizabeth Schroeder (whose family came from Switzerland). Myrtle Hippauf was born in Chicago 5 June 1882. Mr & Mrs Prentice and her mother, Mrs Hippauf[2] reside together in Chicago.

[2] died 10 Dec 1951

Alfred Prentice died 12 June 1959
Myrtle Prentice died 8 Dec. 1964



WARREN[7] PRENTICE, son of Joshua[6] and Mary Ann Prentice, spent his youth sailing on ships such as that shown on Page 34. Later he settled in Michigan and became a farmer.



Male descendants of
Warren[7] and Betsey Prentice:

Standing:
JOSEPH WARREN[8] PRENTICE
ALFRED PACKARD[8] PRENTICE
JOHN HOLMES[8] PRENTICE

Kneeling:
GEORGE JOHN[8] PRENTICE
WILLARD JENISON[8] PRENTICE

Sitting:
WARREN STEWART[10] PRENTICE





S E C T I O N 8 c

P A R T I V

JOSEPH WARREN[8] PRENTICE, son of Warren[7] and Betsey (Burdick) Prentice, was born in Ganges township, Allegan county, Mich., 15 Sept. 1877. As previously stated, the family moved to Saugatuck township in 1878. Joseph attended the public school at Douglas and worked on the farm with his father. Later, when his father's health failed, he took over the farm and operated it for several years. When the farmers of the locality organized a co-operative fruit packing plant and farm-supply store(now known as the Saugatuck Fruit Exchange) in 1917, he took an active part in the undertaking; and the directors hired him as manager in 1921, which position he still holds (1946). Mr Prentice has participated in many community affairs. He was master of the Douglas Masonic lodge in 1908, 1909, and 1911. He has held several elective offices including Saugatuck township treasurer in 1908 and 1910, township supervisor from 1916 to 1920 inclusive, Douglas village president from 1929 through 1931, and a member of the Board of Education since 1918--a total of 28 years. Since 1920 he has been secretary of the Board of Education. He married 9 March 1907

died 23 July 1961

IDA MAY BROWN, dau. of James Stewart Brown (1851-1932), who came to America with his parents in 1856 from Craigie, Ayrshire, Scotland, (see Appendix 5) and Marietta (Hall) Brown (1856-1887) of Hamilton township, LaCrosse county, Wisc. Ida May was born 7 Apr. 1882 in West Salem, LaCrosse county, Wisc. She was educated in Wisconsin and taught in the public schools there and in Michigan prior to her marriage. Joseph and Ida Prentice now reside in the village of Douglas, Allegan county, Michigan. One child:

I. WILLARD JENISON[9] PRENTICE, born in Saugatuck township, Allegan county, Mich., 26 Oct. 1908; attended grade school at Douglas, high school at Saugatuck, and received a Bachelor of Civil Engineering degree from the University of Detroit; registered as a professional engineer in Michigan; employed in 1934 by the War Department in the field service of the U. S. Engineers and now stationed in office of the District Engineer at Baltimore, Maryland. Married in Baltimore 1 Jan. 1942 AGNES ELIZABETH ROBY, dau. of Somerset Dyson Roby, Jr., and Martha Elizabeth (Stone) Roby, born 5 Nov. 1908 at Pomfret, Charles county, Maryland. (See Appendix 6.) One child, WARREN STEWART[10] PRENTICE, born in Baltimore 28 Sept. 1945. (See Appendix 7.)

S E C T I O N 8 c

P A R T V

EVA LENA[8] PRENTICE, dau. of Warren[7] and Betsey (Burdick) Prentice, was born on the Prentice farm in Saugatuck township, Allegan county, Mich., 3 Sept. 1879; died 20 July 1944. She married 15 December 1905

GEORGE WILLIAM PSHEA, son of Joseph Pshea of Quebec and Mary (Deringer) Pshea, whose family lived in Switzerland. George Pshea, born 25 Dec. 1878, is a farmer living about two miles southeast of Douglas, Mich. There were six children, all born in Saugatuck township: d. 23 July 1965

I. EDITH BETSEY PSHEA, born 9 Apr. 1908; died 14 Apr. 1908.

II. FLORENCE MAE PSHEA, born 26 May 1909; married 28 Sept. 1929 LESTER CHARLES WELTON, son of Clyde Welton, born 12 Aug. 1904. They now reside at Fruitport, Mich. Six children:

MAE MARIE WELTON, born 1 May 1930.

MARILYN RUTH WELTON, born 8 Oct. 1931.

GEORGE RICHARD WELTON, born 13 Aug. 1933.

KATHRYN JOYCE WELTON, born 9 May 1935.

PATSY ELIZABETH WELTON, born 5 May 1938.

CAROL JEAN WELTON, born 27 July 1942.

III. GEORGE WARREN PSHEA, born 27 Apr. 1916; attended Indiana Technical College at Ft. Wayne; employed as chemist for Post branch of General Foods at Battle Creek, Mich. Married 15 Jan. 1938 MARJORIE ESTELLE WHEELER, dau. of Benjamin and Edith Estelle (Payne) Wheeler of Battle Creek, born 6 Sept. 1915. Three children:

MARY JO PSHEA, born 9 Dec. 1938.

DIXIE LEE PSHEA, born 19 May 1942.

LINDA ESTELLE PSHEA, born 17 Dec. 1943.

IV. GLADYS MARIE PSHEA, born 8 March 1918; employed in a retail store in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

V. ALICE ROSE PSHEA, born 22 Nov. 1918; married 25 October 1941 EVERETT BELLINGER of Hart, Michigan, son of Charles Bellinger; divorced; ~~the now lives in Douglas, Michigan, and is employed there.~~ married, second, Lowell Green of Shelby, Mich.

VI. ALLRED LESTER PSHEA, born 22 Nov. 1918; served during World war II in U. S. Naval Reserve as ship fitter, first class; married 13 May 1944 RUTH LEISURE, dau. of Sherman Earl and Vera (Eddy) Leisure of LaMoille, Illinois; born 5 April 1921; they now live with his father on the Pshea farm near Douglas, Mich.

A P P E N D I X 1

C O A T O F A R M S

The coat of arms shown in the frontispiece are the arms most commonly used by the Prentice family. Sir Bernard Burke in the GENERAL ARMORY OF ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, IRELAND, and WALES describes these arms in heraldic language as follows:

ARMS: "Gyronny of eight azure and or, on a chief argent a fleur-de-lis between two crescents gules."

CREST: "An eagle displayed holding in the dexter claw a dagger, in the sinister a pistol all proper."

For the benefit of those not familiar with heraldic terms, the following definitions are given:

gyronny of eight (jĭ-rŏn′ĭ). The eight triangles on the lower portion of the shield.

azure and or. Blue and gold.

chief. Upper part of the shield.

argent. Silver.

gules (gūlz). Red.

displayed. With wings spread.

proper. In its natural color.

The Prentice motto, Droit en Avant (drwȧ än-nȧ′ vȧN″), is translated literally as STRAIGHT FORWARD.

The Prentice arms as here described are reported to be on file in the College of Arms. Anyone wishing to ascertain when and for whom they were originally recorded may do so by paying the fee for search, which is two pounds. The request should be made to the Windsor Herald, College of Arms, Queen Victoria street, London, E. C. 4.

MARYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

A P P E N D I X E

Upon Consideration of the great Danger and Inconvenience both English and Friend-Indians are exposed unto, during the present War with the Eastern Indians; It being very difficult to discern between Friends and Foes

This Court doth Order and Appoint that all the Indians Inhabiting this Colony, in Amity with us, do forthwith repair to the Towns of Natick and Punckapaug, and dwell there; not transgressing the Limits of their Town; and such as are now abroad, are forthwith to return to their respective Stations; as also such as are sojourning within any of our Towns, excepting only those who are constant dwellers in English Houses. Provided the Indian Women and Children be not hereby restrained from frequenting the Flats where they have been accustomed to get Clams; nor the Indians from fishing at the Lower Falls of Charles River, and at Neponset Mill. And for the better encouragement of the Inhabitants of Natick & Punckapaug to abide in their Habitations and to plant, they are to be assisted in drawing timber to build a Fort in each Town; the charge of which is to be defrayed by the Treasurer. And Capt. Thomas Prentis, Lieut. Thomas Swift, and Capt. Noah Wiswall are desired and impowered to take effectual care for the Settlement and Regulation of the Indians according to the true Intent of this Order, and are to appoint two meet persons to reside at Natick & one at Punckapaug, who are to call over the Names of ye Indian men and women every morning & evening, and to do what else shall be found necessary & expedient in this Affair.

Voted in the Affirmative by
the Magistrates.

19 March
1689

J. S. Addington, Secy.

The Deputies Consent hereunto/ D.E.

256[a]

To the Hon[ble] August: 8[th] 1679:
To the Hon[ble] Gob[r]: and Counsill:

And plsus[e] yo[r] Hon[rs] having rec[eiv]ed ord[r] from you w[th] my
Coll[o]: to Bristoll to mob[r] in order to reside S[r] Edmond
Andros from the Gov[t] m[r]n at Rhod Island from Roxbury
ab[t] 3 of the clock we mobd away to M[r] Woodcocks on
wednesday to Bristoll: just after noone; coming to Rhod Island
same day the councill being discoursed w[th] much civilitie they delivered
S[r] Edmond and w[th] a passag boate sent us to Bristoll
And S[r] Edmond complaining of his disposition of body
to ride either swift or fast together & returne with out
us so speedy as yo[r] Hon[rs] may Expect the Gov[r] of
Bristoll favoured us w[th] their advise and company to R[hod]
Island & plase yo[r] Hon[rs] It is requested by S[r] Edmond
and requested by the forenamed Gentlemen that S[r] Edmond
might be comforted by Barbados if yo[r] Hon[rs] please
ther to Bear him and open & approach towards Boston
we will give you an account therof for suitable opertunitie
for Enquiring him to forrd plase: this being in hast
opertunitie of sending

Subscribe

Yo[r] Hon[rs]

Humble Servt
Edmund Andros
Capt

A P P E N D I X 4

Capt. Rufus Minor's Deed to Mr Elnathan Minor junr

TO ALL PEOPLE to whom these presents shall come: Greetings, Know ye that I, Rufus Minor, of Stonington in ye County of New London & Colony of Connecticut in New England, for and in consideration of Ten pounds in Old Tenor Bills of Credit to me in hand paid by Elnathan Minor Junr of sd Stonington, the rect. whereof I hereby acknowledge, & myself therewith fully satisfied, Do Give, Grant, Bargain, Sell, & Confirm unto ye sd Elnathan Minor Junr & his heirs & assigns forever, one certain lot or parcel of land, lying & being in sd Stonington bounded as followeth. Beginning at ye northwest corner of a lot of land belonging to sd Elnathan Minor, by ye Country Road, thence running west by the sd Country Road two rods to a merestone, thence running southwardly about four rods to a merestone, one rod east from Atwood Williams's northeast corner, thence running west to sd Atwood Williams's northeast corner, thence running southwardly by sd Williams's land as far as it extends, thence easterly to sd Elnathan Minor's land, and so running northwardly by sd Elnathan Minor's land to ye first mentioned bounds.

TO HAVE & TO HOLD the above Granted & Bargained premisses with ye appurtenances thereof, unto him ye sd Elnathan Minor & to his heirs and assigns forever, to his and their own proper use & behoof. And the sd Rufus Minor do by these presents bind myself & my heirs forever to warrant & defend all that part of the above granted & bargained premisses lying north of a west line from a Maple tree standing in ye south part of a small swamp, which tree is ye northwest corner of the first lot, to him ye sd Elnathan Minor, his heirs &.assigns, against all claims of demand whatsoever. Furthermore, I, the sd Rufus Minor, do by these presents quit all my right & title to ye remaining part of ye above described premisses to ye sd Elnathan Minor his heirs & assigns, forever.

In witness whereof I the sd Rufus Minor have hereunto set my hand & seal this Second Day of May in the Twentyeth Year of his Majesty's Reign Anno Domini 1747.

Signed, Sealed & DL
In presence of

RUFUS MINOR LS

WALTER PALMER

JOHN WHITING

Stonington ss. New London County the Day of ye date above written personally appeared Rufus Minor, the above named Grantor & acknowledged the above written Instrument to be his free act & deed.

Before me JOHN WHITING,
Justice of the peace

THIS DEED with the Acknowledgment & Witnesses was Entered In Stonington 6th Book of Records for Lands in folio 249 the 4th of February 1750 pr. me. Saml Prentice, Town Clerk.

APPENDIX 5

ELIZABETH BROWN'S DIARY

The Brown family emigrated from Craigie, Ayrshire, Scotland, in April 1856. The family then consisted of John Brown (1811-1881), his wife Elizabeth (1812-1886), and six children:

Mary	1835-1858	(Note: Two children, Elizabeth and David, died very young and were buried in Scotland before the family sailed.)
Thomas	1837- 1911	
John A.	1841- 1925	
Robert D.	1845- 1912	
William S.	1848-1940	
James Stewart	1851-1932	

born 1844 — born 1853 lived 10 mo.

Only six weeks after the family landed in the United States, the ninth child was born:

Stirling Wilson, born 12 July 1856; died 1917.

A recent effort to trace the family further back proved unsuccessful. The present Registrar at Craigie wrote that she had checked the old records and found "they do no go back farther than 1855," when compulsory registration of births, deaths, and marriages came into being.

After reaching the United States, the Browns settled on a farm in Hamilton township three miles north of West Salem, Wisconsin. James Stewart Brown, who was five years of age when the family left Scotland, spent his youth and early manhood in and around West Salem. He married, first, in 1878, MARIETTA HALL. Two children were born to this marriage:

RALPH BROWN, born 9 Aug. 1879; married CARRIE ANDERSON; one child, RAYMOND BROWN. — died 12 Jan. 1958

IDA MAY BROWN, born 7 Apr. 1882; married JOSEPH WARREN PRENTICE; one child, WILLARD J. PRENTICE.

Marietta Hall died in 1887; and James Stewart Brown married, second, 9 Sept. 1896, FRANCES WEBER. Their one child, RUSSELL BROWN, was born in LaCrosse, Wisc., 2 Feb. 1898. He and second wife, ANN, live at Aberdeen, Wash. Married (3d) 6 Nov. 1965, Marie Wright

In spring of 1903 James Stewart Brown moved his family from Wisconsin to Douglas, Michigan. In December 1908 Mr and Mrs Brown and son Russell went to the West Coast and settled at Eugene, Oregon. Mrs Brown died there 8 Feb. 1932, and Mr Brown died on 25 Apr. of the same year.

The following diary was written by Elizabeth Brown on the voyage from Scotland to the United States. The original copy of the diary is in the possession of Mrs Hazel Brown Leicht, County Superintendent of Schools for LaCrosse county, Wisconsin, who is a daughter of Sterling Wilson Brown (listed on the preceding page) and Lovila A. (Cook) Brown.

OCEAN TRIP TO THE UNITED STATES

April 27--We sailed from Glasgow to Liverpool on the 26th day of April 1856 in the steamboat WATERLOO. The sea was very rough; most of the people sick and throwing a good deal; and my family very ill among the rest. The steerage a perfect nuisance. We arrived in Liverpool the next day after noon--about four o'clock. The boat was soon swarming with porters. It had very little the appearance of being the Sabbath day. Indeed I forgot it several times myself. We stopped all night with Mrs Cowan, who showed us great kindness which I will not forget.

Monday 28--We bade Mrs Cowan goodbye and crossed to Liverpool about 7 o'clock morning. We tried to get our baggage conveyed to the emigrant ship by a porter when a scuffel ensued between him and one of the sailors, which ended in the sailor being punished. But oh! the ship--what a place. Sailors well know Tally-ho. Cursing and swearing, women and children crying. I think we could compare it to nothing else than the fall of Babylon. After having our berths secured, it was rather surprising to see what a snug night's rest we had after such bustling and confusion. Two little ponies and a few swine are part of the cargo, and it was rather amusing to see them hoisted on board. Lost two trunks and a bag, but had the fortune to get the trunks although we have seen nothing of the bag.

Tuesday 29--The ship left Liverpool about one o'clock in the morning; and when we arose from our beds and on deck, Liverpool was vanishing from our sight. Our good ship continued her course up the channel. The shore of England appears now and then. However, in the afternoon we spied Holzhead, one of the heads of Wales; and towards evening England had vanished. During the day the whole of the passengers had to appear upon deck the first time to show our tickets, and the next time the roll was called. Both times we had to stand several hours. A good deal of throwing. Today the doctor and super cargo appear to be very active and anxious to keep us all right, and it will take them hard work for there are some of them very unclean.

Wednesday 30--Land has entirely disappeared, and we are hurrying on to the wide ocean. Our good ship has her wings wide open and dashes on as if for a wager. The passengers seem to be in good health and cheer. The sea is still rough, but a fine wind.

Thursday, May 1--Nothing of importance happening, but all appears to go well.

Friday 2--A fresh morning and fine breeze.

Saturday 3--Beautiful morning, a fine breeze blowing N.E., the ship running 16 knots per hour. Passed several ships. The wind blew pretty fresh, the ship pitching a good deal.

Sabbath 4--We had a very uneasy night; the ship rolling a good deal from side to side and the passengers' beds being nearly fitted up caused a tremendous noise. The ship sometimes on one side and then on another, causing chests and cans and many other things to shift their places. Women and children screaming causing a most discordant noise. Likewise, a passenger taken from the low region and punished for smoking--and right too. It is not very like a Sabbath day. I have seen them both dancing and singing, burned on in great glee by the Greeks. One of them, a young fellow covered with a light green coat, a most unshapely one and holed in the elbows. The Virgin Mary appears to be a great toast among them as many a passenger addressed to her. The wind is rather ahead of us today, but the sun is shining. There is a ship ahead of us about two miles. We are coming nearer her and it is most likely will pass her. It is a most difficult matter to get our victuals cooked. The Greeks appear to come on well enough. The timid and backward are half starved. The passengers are very quiet. Some of them are reading their Bibles; others are looking their beads; but I do not understand them. There is music; likewise, I hear the sounds of an accordion somewhere. The sun is still shining, and our good ship is continuing over the waves beautifully.

Monday 5--We had a very peaceful night. However, on rising and getting on deck we found it raining, the sky dark and louring; but the sun on rising dispelled the gloom; and we have a wonderful day. In the afternoon we had our rations divided out to us. I ought to have had about 100 lbs of victuals, but I believe I did not get above the half of it. Thus we are cheated out of our sustenance, our pockets picken, and crowded together like beasts--truly I have fallen into a den of robbers. What's to come next!--but I will not anticipate.

Tuesday 6--We have had a disagreeable night. The wind blowing a good stiff breeze on the sail of the ship causing her to roll a good deal. The old sounds still heard. On getting up in the morning, it was raining, the sky angry looking, the sea rough and boisterous, and a good deal of white foam upon the top of the waves. However, after a while the sun burst through, and we have a fine day. Men, women, and children were ordered upon deck. It was said they were going to smoke the ship, but whether they did or not I cannot tell. However, I hope they did as it is in great need of something of that kind for in going

up that passage the smell is abominable. We have a capital berth ourselves, open and airy and for which I am very thankful. The passengers appear to be all healthy as yet. We have passed two ships; one of them appears to be going the same way; but she is left behind and is fast disappearing below the waves.

Wednesday 7--A fine warm morning, the wind calm and the ship making little speed--not above three miles an hour. However, at midday it springs a fine breeze, and our good ship sailed to the good tune of eight miles an hour. She has slackened her pace toward evening but is doing very well.

Thursday 8--Got our of bed at about 15 minutes from six, got my flasks and went on deck for water. We get it from the ship's steward, a sneering young fellow but appears to be the best of the officers for all that. Whilst we were waiting for him, the second mate said we were far readier coming for water than cleaning our places; an old man shouted his place was always clean. The second mate said that they could not live in a clean place, that cleanliness would kill them. The old man said that he had been on board ship before and knew how to do well enough. That went on till the second mate seized the old man's throat with one hand and with the other struck the old man several times on the face until his blood dropped on the deck. It was a most savage business, the whole affair. The old fashioned Irishman went to the doctor to let him see his face. We have not heard what he said, but perhaps we shall hear. It has blown pretty fresh since morning with showers of rain now and then. Our gallant ship is carrying us onward.

Friday 9--This morning is terrible clear. A strong breeze, the sea rough, and the ship rolling a good deal, very uncomfortable. However, our good ship is going ahead in spite of hard winds for which we are thankful. We have been ten days at sea now, and it is considered that we are halfway to New York, so that in ten days more we will be landed in the Hudson, which will be a great relief as we are very tired of both officers and ship. The first are brutal and inhuman, and the other far too full of people, so that with one thing or the other we are very uneasy. The passengers are looking after their breakfasts and getting them cooked if they can, which nearly is impossible. They are crowded round the galley and growling and fighting like dogs for a bone--and no wonder for it is likely many of them did not get their supper. It continues to blow fresh, the sea very rough, but the sun is shining. The wind is after, rather ahead of us. The old Irishman that got his face hurt is keeping quiet. A great many of the people's dinners was overturned in the galley today by the side wind. There are but few sails up. The ship is going about 6½ miles per hour. The passengers appear to be very content.

Saturday 10--We have had a very boistrous night. The wind blowing a stiff breeze, and the ship rolling very much during the night. Some of the passengers got very much alarmed, and some of them cried out that the ship was fast filling with water and sinking. I believe some of them was in the belief that it was true and of course was in a pitiful care. However, the morning broke and dispelled all our fears. The sun was shining, and a fine wind, and the ship going at a beautiful rate.

Two ships were in sight today forenoon. When the people went upon deck for water, they found that orders had been issued by the Commander that the passengers would get no water, neither would they be allowed to cook ary breakfast, until all their berths were cleaned out and made as clean as water and broom could make them. So we had to just march back with our empty flask and commence the task, and a most dirty one it was. If it was warm weather, God only knows what the consequences would be. It would be good for the whole ship if they were obliged to do it every morning. The captain ordered a young Irishman to be caught by the boatswain and washed. He was stripped, two buckets of water dashed on him, then another jumped on him, and two sailors brushed him with brooms. The poor fellow was a great deal the better of it, as there was a multitude feeding upon him. Of course they met with a watery grave. The day closed with a young fellow being bound to the beam of the foresail for smoking in his berth. Everyone admitted the justness of the punishment.

Sabbath 11--A beautiful morning. The sea somewhat calm. We had to wait a long time before our water was given us, almost eleven o'clock. The passengers were all ordered on deck; and while there, a thorough cleaning was going on below. Upwards of thirty foul pots were got; all of which were thrown overboard; and being heavily loaded, part of them sank. The rest floated bottom-side upwards and glittered awhile on the wide ocean, then disappeared forever.

We met a steamboat about one o'clock bound for Havre in France. She bore the never-to-be-forgotten name of ALMA. There was a good many people up on deck. She had a fine appearance. A short time we saw her, and then she disappeared from our eyes. Two large whales played about us a good while. They spouted water and showed their long bulks to us. They took up our attention for a good while. We saw a good many birds, but of what species we could not tell. The day closed by some young Irishwoman tearing the clothes off a young Irishman and throwing the rags into the sea.

Monday 13--A very fine morning, calm and warm. The sails clapping on the masts. Our stately ship doing her best. We are now passing the banks of Newfoundland. Nothing to be seen but one small craft in the distance. The captain says if we have a good breeze we will be at New York in the course of eight days; if not, it will take a fortnight. We must just have patience.

The passengers had their rations given them today, and some are very ill-pleased with the quantity they got. They are far too little, and I believe there is a good deal of truth in what they say. The breeze is getting rather brisk. We received a line from the captain in order to get our victuals cooked in the second cabin's galley. This was very kind of him as we were half hungered before that.

Tuesday 13--A beautiful morning, very calm. The ship sailing about four miles per hour. An old woman died last night of bowel complaint. She has been sick since she came on board. She was buried today. She was brought to the gangway by two sailors, laid upon a board about six feet in length, a bag half filled with stones tied to her feet; the board elevated; and the corpse slid into the deep green sea and disappeared from our eyes forever. There was no ceremony about the matter more than if she had been a common animal...We have a fine breeze in the afternoon. Our ship going at the rate of eight miles per hour and continues the same speed at bedtime.

Wednesday 14--A fresh morning with a stiff breeze, our gallant ship careening on her way to the tune of nine miles per hour. If it blows on, we will be at New York in the course of eight days. William fell on the forecastle and cut his head. By four he was feverish last night, but he is some better. The doctor has visited him twice. I think the doctor is really very attentive to his patients. A young Irishman got up on the top of the galley. The ship's cook went up and ordered him down. When he showed fight and struck the cook, he was immediately knocked down by the third mate and made prisoner. The captain ordered him to be taken aloft and put into one of the boats with his hands tied to a chain, and there he stands until the captain thinks it right to release him. At the same time it is raining very hard, so his punishment is terribly severe. However, these fellows must be punished as they would go out of order altogether. The fellow has gnawed the rope with his teeth and has escaped. However, if caught, it will be worse for him. He is hidden somewhere in the low steerage.

Thursday 15---A beautiful morning with a fine breeze. Our noble ship undauntingly plowing the main, making the water fly from her breast right and left. The sun is shining bright. We had all to go upon deck today in order to get the smell blown away from us. An excellent plan it is for our health. A lot more of foul pots were thrown overboard. A large fish played about the stern of the ship. The captain and another gentlemen shot at it and did hit it as the blood was seen to spout from its sides. It disappeared and was never seen more. Our good ship is still going before a fine breeze; may it continue until we safely land.

Friday 16--When we got upon deck, it was raining very hard. However, it was blowing a fine breeze. The ship was going eight miles an hour. This continued until afternoon when it increased to twelve miles per hour, and was running at that rate when we were going to bed. May she run at the same rate to New York.

Saturday 17--A beautiful morning with a fine breeze. The ship sailing eight miles per hour. A fisherman almost passed us this morning. A little child died last night and was dropped overboard without any weight being attached to it. The little thing floated away on the top of the waves. Our good ship is still going on in beautiful style. The passengers appear to be in good spirits and very cheerful.

Sabbath 18--When we got upon deck, we found it a most beautiful day. The sun wearing a serene and calm aspect. Our gallant ship sailing at the rate of five miles per hour. However, about ten o'clock it blew a very fine breeze, and she went to the tune of 9½ miles per hour. The sun is shining, and all the people are upon deck. The most of them wearing happy faces. English, Scotch, Welch, Germans--all appearing to think it is the Sabbath and how it should be kept. Some appear to be most zealous, a number of them are counting their beads and muttering their Ave Marias... The sailors are doing nothing but what is necessary, altering a sail or tightening a rope. So when there is nothing to do, he generally spins a yarn. Six o'clock: our good ship is going at the rate of 11½ miles per hour.

Monday 19--The sea was a little rough last night which caused the ship to rock. However, she is still gallantly ploughing the main and that at a polite speed. The sun is shining, and everything looks cheerful. We have had our rations given us today, and for the first time we have had a few potatoes allowed with it. If this wind continues a few days, we shall be at New York. Evening: the wind has got ahead of us; and our good ship is going very slow, laboring in the trough of the sea, as Lord Byron has it.

Tuesday 20--We have had a very unpleasant night, the ship rolling a good deal, which is very apt to cause sickness. When we went upon deck, we found the wind still ahead of us and our good ship's speed greatly impeded. However, about midday the sun shone out; and the wind altered a little, which helped the ship forward greatly, about six miles per hour. The night has set in with a frowning face. Five ships passed us today.

Wednesday 21--We have passed a very uneasy night. A squall of wind struck our ship and was very near playing us a trick. The ship was in full sail; however, our ever active captain called all hands on deck and had them hauled down instantly and saved our ship from disaster. The sea was running high, and one of them struck the ship on the starboard, which made her stagger from stern to stem, or rather reel like a drunken man. It had an effect on the passengers, and they passed a very anxious night. Two fellows are just tied up on the cabin deck for fighting. One of them is bleeding very sore. The sun is shining beautifully, and our ship is making at the rate of eight miles per hour. When going to bed, the wind had got ahead of us.

Thursday 22--The wind is still keeping ahead of us, and our good ship--so I understand--is making very little of it. The weather is very cold.

Friday 23--The wind is still ahead of us...so that it is very uncertain when we will arrive in New York. The weather is very fine.

Saturday 24--A calm morning; and the wind blowing the right way, which cheered our hearts. The wind is a little brisker in the afternoon--the ship going at the rate of 6 miles per hr.

Sabbath 25--During the last night the captain hailed a ship. She answered she was going to New York. A very calm morning, the wind slowly moving the sails. A thick mist with a drizzling cold rain with a few claps of thunder. The captain appears to be acting very cautious. He has taken the depth of the sea several times. The last time it was 90 fathoms deep. It has just sprung up a fine breeze, and the sailors are unreeling the sails. The mist still continues. Two fellows are just tied up for fighting at the galley door--and no wonder as they were half starved waiting on their meat being cooked.

Monday 26--A fine calm morning, the sun shining brightly, and the sails flapping on the masts and continuing so until nearly evening when the wind began to fill the sails. About the darkening our good ship was going at the rate of eight miles per hour and continued so during the night.

Tuesday 27--A beautiful morning, a fine breeze, and our gallant ship going straight to New York--and I hope will continue to the end of the voyage. The sea is a little rough.

Wednesday, May 28, 1856--A fine morning; great preparations for landing. The anchors are being made ready.

A P P E N D I X Q

T H E R O B Y F A M I L Y O F M A R Y L A N D

The Roby family is of English and Scotch descent. In Scotland a highland clan bears the name. In 1664 the Roby family intermarried with the Yates family of Gloucestershire, England. Of this family the first to come from Scotland to America was John. His son, Thomas Yates Roby (1694-1770), was granted by the King of England a tract of land comprising several thousand acres, north of Port Tobacco, Maryland, known as ROBY'S RANGE. (This tract is not to be confused with ROBY'S BEGINNINGS, an earlier grant, maybe to John.)

Thomas Yates Roby married Ruth Fulsome; and their son, Thomas Yates, Jr., born 1732, married Mary (or Sarah) Corliss. He died in 1823 or '24 (will probated in 1824). The third son of this marriage was Elijah, born 1 July 1780, who married Catherine Acton. They had two children: Precious, born 10 Oct. 1802, and Isaiah, born 5 October 1804. Precious died unmarried in 1825, and in the same year Isaiah married Christianna Adeline Roberts. Of this marriage Isaiah, Jr., died in childhood; and Thomas Yates, born 26 April 1827, married Mary Eliza Dyson. Their children were: Somerset Dyson, born 24 Oct. 1846, married Georgianna Elizabeth Richards; Isaiah, born 12 Feb. 1848, married Ida Estell Cox; Thomas Yates, Jr., born 12 July 1849, married Martha Emma Hunt; and Ann, born 1852, married Charles H. Boswell. Somerset Dyson, Jr., second son of Somerset and Georgianna Roby, married Martha Elizabeth Stone. To this marriage six children were born, all at Pomfret, Charles County, Maryland:

I. CECIL SOMERSET ROBY, born 5 July 1905; married 10 Apr. 1929 DORIS VIRGINIA THACKER, dau. of Egbert Johnson and Jane Pauline (Stevens) Thacker, born 25 Apr. 1905. They reside at Lynchburg, VA. Children: ENOCH CRAYSON ROBY, born 25 Aug. 1930, and MARTHA JANE ROBY, born 22 Oct. 1937.

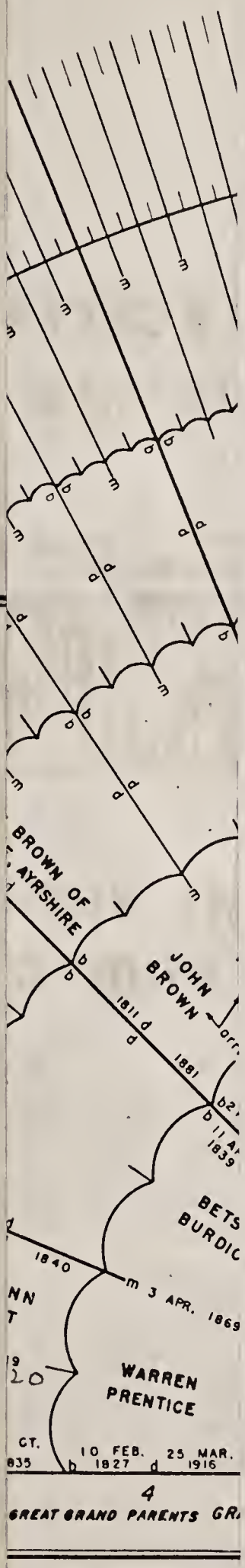
II. CYRIL DYSON ROBY, born 10 Feb. 1907. Lives in Baltimore.

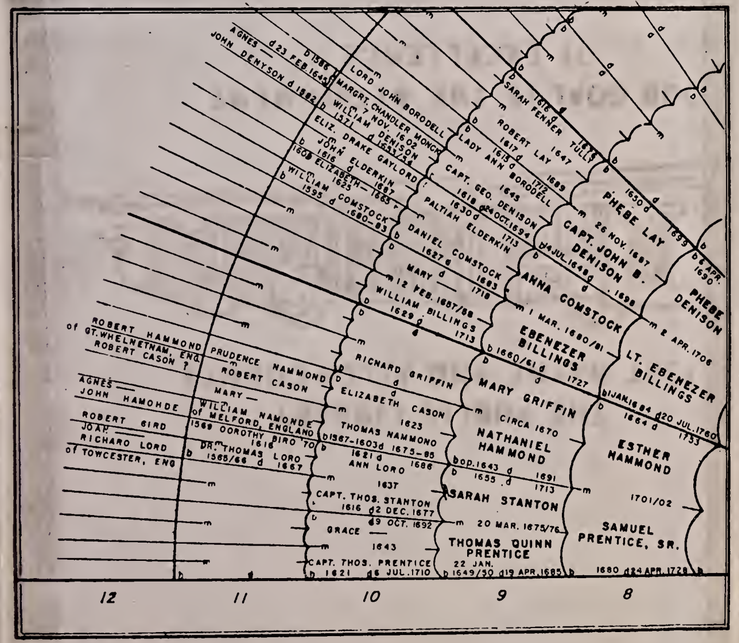
III. AGNES ELIZABETH ROBY, born 5 Nov. 1908; married 1 Jan. 1942 WILLARD J. PRENTICE. One child: WARREN STEWART PRENTICE, born 28 September 1945.

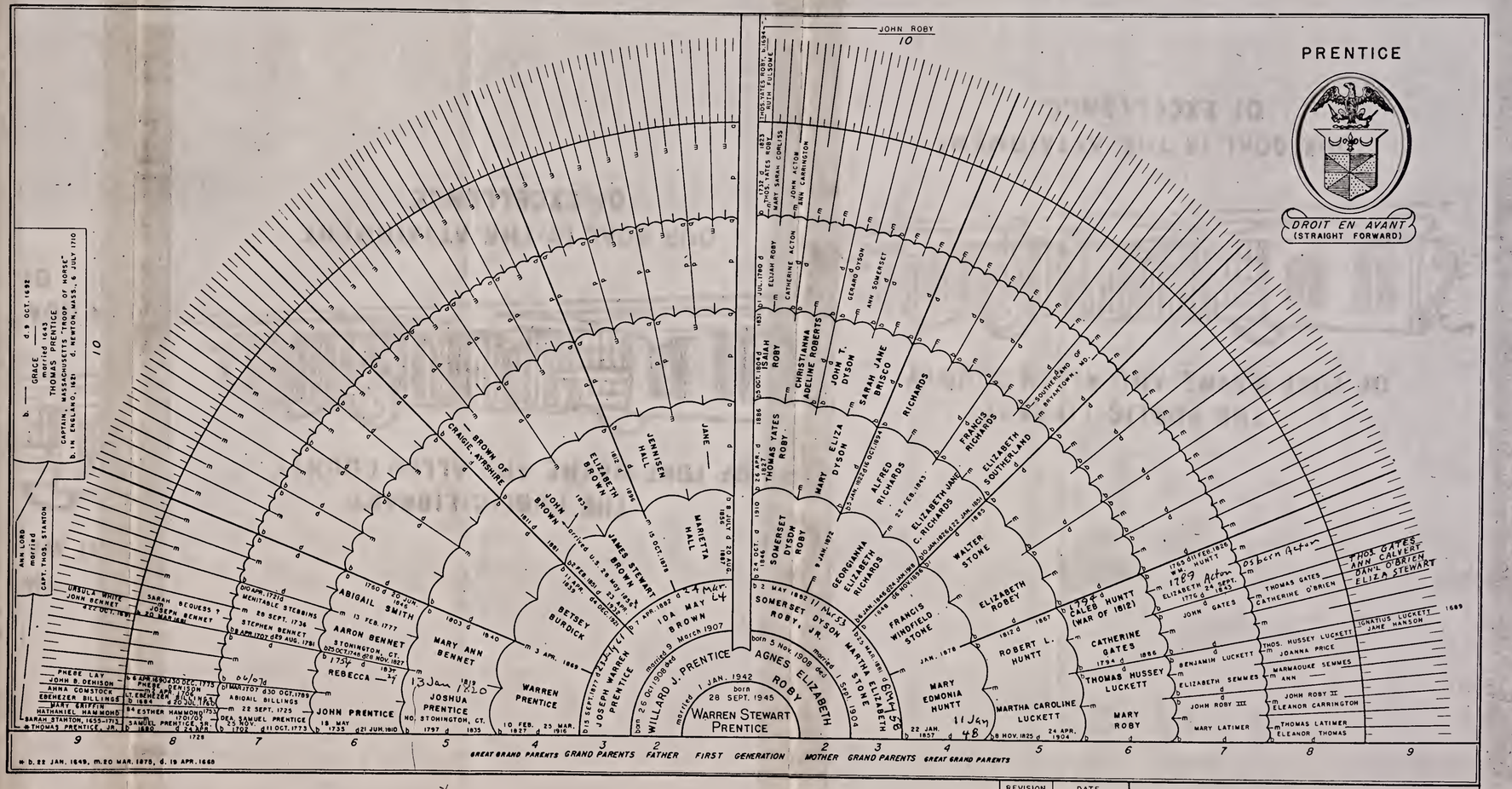
IV. MARY ALENE ROBY, born 18 Jan. 1910; married 1 Jan. 1943 CHARLES JOSEPH ANDRATHY, son of John J. and Catherine (Trier) Andrathy, born 27 Dec. 1912. — died 23 Mar. 1956

V. FRANCIS KENNETH ROBY, born 15 July 1912; died 15 Sept. '12.

VI. BENJAMIN STONE ROBY, born 5 July 1914; died 1917.


BROWN OF
AYRSHIRE
JOHN
BROWN
1811 d
1881
1840
m 3 APR. 1869
WARREN
PRENTICE
CT.
835
10 FEB.
1827
25 MAR.
1916
4
GREAT GRAND PARENTS





* b. 22 JAN. 1649, m. 20 MAR. 1675, d. 19 APR. 1688

NOTE: UNDER THE OLD CALENDAR SYSTEM, THE NEW YEAR BEGAN ON 25 MARCH. THE LAST YEAR THIS SYSTEM WAS USED IN AMERICA WAS 1752. ANY DATES BETWEEN 1 JAN. AND 24 MAR. (UP TO AND INCL. 1752) CAN BE CONVERTED TO THE NEW SYSTEM BY ADDING ONE YEAR. ON THIS CHART SUCH DATES ARE WRITTEN — 22 JAN. 1649/50.

REVISION	DATE
NO. 1	1 MAY 1946

FAMILY TREE OF WARREN STEWART PRENTICE

DRAWN BY: W.J.P.

CHECKED BY: E.R.H.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

3 MARCH 1946



A P P E N D I X S

B I B L I O G R A P H Y

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* * * *

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1 May 1948

To Members and Friends of the Prentice Family:-

About a year and a half ago, the first copies of JOSHUA PRENTICE--HIS ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS were mailed to parties whom the writer thought might have an interest in such a genealogy. After the distribution had been made, several errors were discovered; and the principal purpose of Supplement No. 1, a copy of which is inclosed, is to correct these errors. However, considerable additional data relating to various members and branches of the Prentice family collected during recent months have also been included in this supplement. No excuse is offered for including some branches and neglecting others, except that preparation of a complete genealogy would be a project far beyond the present writer's time or means. Those persons whose lineages have been included in this comparatively brief supplement were selected either because they are men of note who bear the family name or because they were especially helpful to the writer in collecting genealogical data or both.

Contrary to popular belief, the writer found nothing in the records of his Colonial ancestors which he deemed necessary to conceal. The proverbial horse thief or pirate did not appear. True, not all the Prentices were such civic leaders as Henry and Capt. Thomas. For example, Stephen, 1744-1831, (p. 31) moved to Malden, Mass., without "approbation" of the Selectmen, and as a result he received the following "Warnings-Out":

> "16 April 1773 Samuel Waitt, constable, warned Stephen Prentice & Mary, his wife, who came from Charlestown 18 April last to take their daughters Mary & Ruth Teal Prentice and depart."
> (New England Hist. & Gen. Register, Vol. 92)

But even though Stephen may have been considered a vagrant, his granddaughter Narcissa turned out to be a heroine of undying fame. As one of the first two white women to cross the American continent, she has brought honor and respect to the family name. It is hoped that everyone receiving this supplement will take time to read the diary she kept during her hazardous cross-country trip (pp. 91-123).

This supplement is referenced throughout to the original genealogy and is of little value unless the one is used in conjunction with the other. It is hoped, therefore, that all recipients will file the two together.

Very sincerely,

Willard J. Prentice

1 Incl.

SUPPLEMENT NO. 1

TO

JOSHUA PRENTICE--
HIS ANCESTORS
AND DESCENDANTS

BY

WILLARD J. PRENTICE
1727 East 35th
BALTIMORE 18, MARYLAND

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WILLARD J. PRENTICE

JOSHUA PRENTICE--

HIS ANCESTORS

AND DESCENDANTS

by

Willard J. Prentice

SUPPLEMENT NO. 1

May 1948

A. Errata

Page 2. paragraph 4, line 5, change date from May 1938 to May 1838

Page 7: The eleventh line of Capt. Prentice's letter should read, "our return will not be so speedy as your Honors may expect." An examination of the photostat of the original letter on page 46 indicated that this line had been incorrectly copied on page 414 of the second edition of Binney's HISTORY and GENEALOGY of the PRENTICE FAMILY.

Page 11, I. THOMAS[6], delete sentence, "He married, first," etc., and correct next sentence to read, "He married ELIZABETH, dau. of Deacon Edward Jackson, Jr., of Newton." It was not this Thomas Prentice who married Maria Russell. See HISTORY of CAMBRIDGE by Paige.

Page 19: Change date of birth of MARY ANN[7] PRENTICE to 18 November 1820. Binney gives October, but family Bible and gravestone have November.

Page 20, MARY ANN[7] PRENTICE: After "Died 8 June 1902" add: "while visiting her brother, Warren, and buried at Douglas, Michigan."

Page 29:

II. CARL MORTIMER[8] PRENTICE: Real name "Charles Mortimer" but known as "Carl." In third, ninth, and last lines of the paragraph, correct spelling of "LaCrosse."

III. MAE[8] PRENTICE: Change second sentence to read, "She married, first, Dec. 1907, ROSCOE JOHNSON," etc. In fifth line correct spelling of "REDMOND."

Page 30, part IV, lines 1 and 2, change "Phebe E. (Denison)" to "Lucy Smith (Fitch)."

Page 31, in the first line of part V and also first line of part VI change "Phebe E. (Denison)" to "Lucy Smith (Fitch)."

Page 32, part I, in "III. HENRY COMSTOCK RATHBUN," change "HENRY" to "HARRY." In "IV. GENEVRA EVELINE RATHBUN," change year of birth from "1887" to "1882." Add: Married Arthur Black, who died 22 Dec. 1946.

Page 33, part V, line 10, change "1840 and 1850" to "1740 and 1750."

Page 35, part VI, change family name of children from "RATHBUN" to "CHAPMAN."

Page 38, under "II. GEORGE JOHN[9] PRENTICE" add the following dates for HELEN CELIA PORTENER: born "8 Mar. 1897;" died "5 Jan. 1927."

Page 41, line 15, change "1911" to "1912." The full name of the organization is "Dutcher Lodge #193, A.F.& A.M."

Page 43, in "V. ALICE ROSE PSHEA," delete last two lines starting with, "she now lives...." and add the following: "married, second, on 4 June 1947 Lowell Green of Hart, Mich."

Page 48, in the death column, fill in the blank spaces as follows: Thomas "14 Aug. 1911," John A. "25 Mar. 1925," and Robert D. "14 July 1912."

Page 49, line 5, first name is spelled "S-t-i-r-l-i-n-g."

Page 57:

Column 5 left of center, add the following dates for ELIZABETH BROWN: born "25 Nov." 1812; died "18 Feb." 1898.

Column 7 right of center, WM. HUNTT married ELIZABETH "ACTON," daughter of "OSBORN ACTON" (column 8).

Page 60, after "Fitch, Lucy Smith, 21" insert a comma and add "30, 31."

Page 63, after "Lucy, 14, 18, 21" insert a comma and add "30, 31."

Page 64, change "Rathbun, Henry Comstock" to "Rathbun, Harry Comstock."

B. Addenda

Title Page: The original text failed to explain that the name "Joshua Prentice" as it appears on the title page was traced from that gentleman's own handwriting. The present writer is in possession of a small chest, made of wood covered with carved ivory (approximately 6 inches wide, 9 inches long, and 5 inches high). Inside, on the paper lining, is written in ink:

"Joshua Prentice

His Trunk"

From this inscription the name was traced and reproduced on the title page.

Page 5: Numerous articles have been written regarding King Philip's War, and in most of these accounts substantial credit is given Thomas Prentice for his part in the defense of the colonies. The first stage of the war, which broke out in June 1675, is known as the Mount Hope campaign. Mount Hope was the name then applied to the territory now included in the town of Bristol, Rhode Island, where Philip, the Indian chieftain, had his headquarters. The colonial troops in this campaign consisted of about 100 foot soldiers under Captain Henchman and fifty "horse" under Captain Prentice. A detailed account of the activities of Captain Prentice and his troop is contained in an article titled "Soldiers in King Philip's War" by Rev. George M. Bodge in the July 1883 issue of the New England Historical and Genealogical Register. (The article was later printed in book form.)

A list of soldiers who took part in the various campaigns indicates that in 1676 Captain Prentice had 73 officers and men under his command. A rather complete account of the war is included in THE HISTORY OF NEWTON by Francis Jackson (1854). One minor episode that occurred in which Captain Prentice had a part reads (page 472) like a Hollywood movie script:

> "On the 18th of April 1676, the Indians made a vigorous attack on Sudbury. Captain Wadsworth's and Captain Brocklebank's companies fought bravely in defence of the place, but were overpowered; a remnant of their men took refuge in a mill. The alarm was given and reached Captain Prentice, who started immediately for Sudbury, with as many troopers as could readily be notified. The men in the mill fought the Indians until night, and were rescued by Captain Prentice, who rode into town at great speed, having but few troopers that could hold way with him...."

This book also contains a map of Newton in 1700 showing ownership of property. The 85 acres which Captain Prentice purchased in 1683 is shown in the vicinity of what is now Commonwealth avenue about a half mile east of Centre street. A mile farther to the southeast was Thomas Hammond's tract, the location of which is recognized today from such well known names as Hammonds Pond and Hammonds Pond Woods. It will be noted in the family tree (page 57) that Captain Prentice's grandson, Samuel, married Thomas Hammond's granddaughter, Esther Hammond.

Page 10: The Henry Prentice referred to near the middle of the page probably came from England during the winter of 1639/40 and was--like Captain Thomas Prentice--a land owner and a man of considerable prominence in the Bay colony. There is no concrete evidence that the two men were in any way related. Known as Henry Prentice, the planter, of Cambridge, this colonist was the progenitor of one of the principal branches of the Prentice family in America. In fact, it is doubtful whether any other branch has had as many offspring who have been men of prominence as has his. The following lineages of a few of Henry Prentice's descendants are taken, for the most part, from the book EIGHT GENERATIONS published in 1947 by Prof. William Kelly Prentice of Princeton:

HENRY[1] PRENTICE, born between 1610 and 1620, died 9 June 1654; prominent colonist and freeman; resident of Cambridge, Massachusetts; married, first, ELIZABETH _____, who died 13 May 1643; married, second, 1643 or 44 JOAN _____; six children by second wife. (#1)

SOLOMON[2] PRENTICE, 1646-1719, served in King Philip's War, 1675-76; was a successful brickmaker and left an estate valued at over 900 pounds; married, first, ELIZABETH _____, second, about 1675 HEPZIBAH DUNN (or DUNTON). (#2)

SOLOMON[3] PRENTICE, 1674-1758, who was the last of this line to spend his entire life in Cambridge, was admitted to the church 11 March 1710; lived on what is now Garden street; married about 1697 LYDIA _____, 1676-1758. (#3)

REV. SOLOMON[4] PRENTICE, 1705-1773, graduated from Harvard College in 1727; became first minister of the Congregational Church of Grafton, Mass., in 1731; married 26 Oct. 1732 SARAH (dau. of Nathaniel and Sarah BARTELL) who was born about 1710, died 1782. (#4)

NATHANIEL BARTELL[5] PRENTICE, 1735-1815, moved from Grafton, Mass., to Alstead, N. H.; took part in the battle of Lexington on 19 April 1775; in September of that year was commissioned a captain in the New Hampshire

militia and the following year became a major; served in the state legislature; married, first, MARTHA HOWARD, who died 19 Aug. 1803, in her 71st year; he remarried ~~in 1815, two years before his death~~. before 1809, Submitt (#5)

SARTELL[6] PRENTICE, 1768-1848, left the family farm in New Hampshire in 1816; moved to Canton, New York, where he went into business; later retired at Albany, where in 1835 he moved to an estate known as "Mount Hope," which was purchased by his sons Ezra and John and which was to remain in the family for several generations; married in 1794 JEMIMA PARMALEE, 1773-1865. (#6)

EZRA PARMALEE[7] PRENTICE, 1797-1876, business man; president of the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad Company (now part of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad); assisted in establishing the well known farm magazine, THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN; bank president; married 1822 PHILENA CHENEY, 1800-1878. (#7)

WILLIAM PACKER[8] PRENTICE, 1834-1915, graduated Williams College 1855; studied in Europe; lawyer; lieutenant colonel in Union Army; attorney for Board of Health of New York City, 1873-1892; married 1865 FLORENCE KELLY, 1843-1924. (#8)

WILLIAM KELLY[9] PRENTICE, born 28 Oct. 1871; graduated Princeton 1892, Ph.D. 1900; instructor of Greek at Princeton 1894-97, assistant professor 1900-05, professor 1905-41, professor emeritus since 1940; author of articles and books on Greek history and language and the genealogy EIGHT GENERATIONS, referred to on page 70; married, first, ALICE BURWELL GLENNY, 1882-1909; second, in 1917, MARIA WOODWARD BALDWIN (HAMILL). (#9)

JOAN[10] PRENTICE, born 3 Mar. 1908, only child of William Kelly and Alice Prentice. (#10)

- * - * -

SARTELL[8] PRENTICE, 1837-1905, brother of William Packer[8] Prentice (#8 above); like his brother studied extensively abroad; served as an officer in Union Army; practiced law; moved from New York State to Iowa and Illinois; married 1862 MARY ADELINE INHAM, 1839-1912. (#11)

EZRA PARMALEE[8] PRENTICE, born 29 July 1863 at Davenport, Iowa; graduated Amherst 1885; LL.D. Olivet (Mich.) College 1911; D.Agr. University of Nebraska 1934; practiced law in Chicago 1888-1900 and in New York 1900-1924; author of several books on law and agriculture; married 1901 ALTA, dau. of John D. ROCKEFELLER; 3 children: (#12)

JOHN ROCKEFELLER[10] PRENTICE, born 17 Dec. 1902; married 1941 ABRA BLANCH CANTRILL; one child: (#13)

ABRA[11] PRENTICE, born 30 July 1942. (#14)

MARY ADELINE[10] PRENTICE, born 29 Nov. 1908; married 1937 Benjamin DeRacy Gilbert; four children. (#15)

SPELMAN[10] PRENTICE, born 15 Apr. 1911; (#16) married 1937 DOROTHY JEAN RYAN; four children:

PAMELA[11] PRENTICE, born 29 July 1938. (#17)

SPELMAN[11] PRENTICE, born 21 Apr. 1940. (#18)

ALTA ROCKEFELLER[11] PRENTICE, born 3 Mar. 1942. (#19)

MICHAEL BARTELL[11] PRENTICE, born 21 Oct. 1944 (#20)

- * - * -

BARTELL[9] PRENTICE, 1867-1937, brother of E. Parmalee[9] Prentice, (#12, page 71); married 1898 LYDIA BEEKMAN VANDERPOEL; two children: (#21) PIERREPONT ISHAM and BARTELL, born 28 Dec. 1903.

PIERREPONT ISHAM[10] PRENTICE, born 10 Sept. 1899; publisher of TIME magazine since 1941; married, first, in 1922 MILDRED KATHRYN BELCHER; second, in 1944 JANET McNEIR (PFLIEGER); two children by first marriage: (#22)

MILDRED BARBARA[11] PRENTICE, born 18 Jan. 1927. (#23)

CAROLYN HUNTER[11] PRENTICE, born 6 Sept. 1933. (#24)

- * - * -

While on the subject of publishers, it might be well to settle the question of another Prentice, even though he may be somewhat of an imaginary one. Having received a mimeographed letter from the well-known New York publishing firm of Prentice-Hall, Inc., signed by C. W. PRENTICE, the writer sent a personal letter to that individual inquiring about his family tree. In reply came a letter from Mr RICHARD PRENTICE ETTINGER, president of the firm, saying, "the only Prentice in this organization is myself....

The Prentice is my maternal grandmother's name...."
It appears, therefore, that the C. W. PRENTICE who signs advertising mail for the firm is a sort of phantom fellow and that the name Prentice lends a certain amount of good will or authenticity to the advertising matter.

- * - * -

JOHN HILL[7] PRENTICE, 1803-1881, son of Sartell[6] and Jemima (#8, page 71); married 1831 SARAH NICHOLS DAVIS. (#25)

WILLIAM SATERLY PACKER[8] PRENTICE, 1852-, married 1880 ELLA CRAWFORD SHELDON; 17 children. (#26)

BERNON SHELDON[9] PRENTICE, born 12 May 1882; Harvard 1905; New York investment banker; married, first, 1908 CLARE ELLSWORTH (deceased); second, JOSEPHINE McFADDEN; two children by first marriage: (#27)

CLARE[10] PRENTICE (NEILSON) (#28)

SHELDON ELLSWORTH[10] PRENTICE (#29)

Lineages of other descendants of Henry Prentice, the planter, which have been furnished the writer, are given below:

STEPHEN[4] PRENTICE, born 1719/20, died after 1760, son of Solomon[3] and Lydia of Cambridge (#3, page 70), was a saddler; moved to Grafton, Mass., where his brother Solomon[4] was a minister; married 6 Aug. 1741 ESTHER CUTTER, 1722/24-1761; 8 children. (#30)

(NOTE: NARCISSA[7] PRENTISS, great-granddaughter of Stephen and Esther, married the noted Oregon explorer and missionary, DR. MARCUS WHITMAN. They were both massacred at Walla Walla in 1847. For a thrilling account of their experiences, read WHITMAN'S RIDE THROUGH SAVAGE LANDS by O. W. Nixon.)

DANIEL[5] PRENTICE, 1758-1851, farmer of Townsend, Mass.; served in army during Revolution; married in 1779 ABIGAIL STANLEY of Medford, Mass.; ten children. (#31)

DANIEL[6] PRENTICE, 1780- , lived in Grafton, Mass.; married LETITIA RYDER of Oxford, Mass.; eight children. (#32)

LORY[7] PRENTISS, 1804- , went to Boston in 1826 and engaged in baking business; in 1831 became shoe manufacturer at Billerica, Mass.; in 1848 moved to Saco, Maine; married, first, in 1830 EMILY GORDON of Washington, D. C., who died 1844; married, second, in 1844 MRS SUSAN R. MARSTON. (#33)

19 July 1916

...L.A.D GORDON[8] PRENTISS, 1868-1 , born at Billerica, Mass.; moved with his parents to Saco, Maine; married in 1890 FANNY L. IAAY of Bethel, Maine; six children. (#34)

LORY[9] PRENTISS, born 10 March 1867, graduated from Bowdoin College with A.B. degree in 1889; later received degree of M.P.E. (Master of Physical Education); Fellow in Physical Education by American Physical Education Association; director of physical education in various schools for 44 years; retired; married LUCY STEARNS. (#35)

PAUL K.[10] PRENTISS, born Newark, N. J., 26 Mar. 1896; officer of U. S. Army since 1920; decorated with Distinguished Service Medal, Silver Star, Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal, Honorary Commander Military Div. Order of British Empire, Legion of Merit; became brigadier general in 1943; Commanding Officer, Army Air Field, Greenville, S. C., 1947; married 12 Sept. 1918 CHARLOTTE MOORE; two children: (#36)

PATRICIA MOORE PRENTISS (GIFFIN) (#37)

JANET STEARNS PRENTISS (#38)

- - - - -

HENRY[3] PRENTICE, 1696-1778, son of Solomon[2] and second wife Hepzibah (#2, page 70); brickmaker; deacon in Presbyterian church of Cambridge; married, first, ELIZABETH RAND, who died 13 Mar. 1748/49 aged 52; married, second, 8 Nov. 1749 ELIZABETH HAYLEY, who died 7 Apr. 1775. (#39)

Rev. JOSHUA[4] PRENTISS, 1719- , minister of Holliston, Mass.; about 1733 adopted the above spelling of his name which is still used by this branch of the family; married, first, in 1743 Mrs MARY ANGIER, who died 1754 aged 36; second, in 1755 MARGARET APPLETON; third, in 1770 MARY HALEY. (#40)

LIEUT. JOSHUA[5] PRENTISS, 1744-1837, surveyor; inspector of port of Marblehead; town clerk; served in Revolution; married, first, GRACE BUBIER who died 1789; married, second, Mrs DOLLY JEAN. (#41)

HENRY[6] PRENTISS, 1772-1813, merchant; married 1791 MARY CALLEY, 1770-1821. (#42)

HENRY JAMES[7] PRENTISS, 1807-1869, a printer of firm of Prentiss & Sawyer, Boston; married, first, 1833 SARAH R. JARVIS, 1809-1845, second in 1852 MARTHA W. DICKERSON. (#43)

ANDREW MORGAN[8] PRENTISS, born 1 Sept. 1834. (#44)

HENRY JAMES[9] PRENTISS, born 22 July 1867. (#45)

DR. ROBERT JEROME[10] PRENTISS, born 7 Apr. 1909; physician of San Diego, Calif. (#46)

The above lineages are those of a few of the many prominent descendants of Henry Prentice, the planter. They are included here because members of these branches have been helpfull in assisting the writer to collect data on his own branch of the Prentice family. It will be noted that some of the descendants of both Capt. Thomas and Henry Prentice changed the spelling of their names to P-R-E-N-T-I-S-S; so this spelling is not an indication of the branch to which the individual belongs.

- * - * -

Returning now to the descendants of Captain Thomas Prentice, we find that here, too, there are a seemingly endless number of lineages which could be traced--if time and space permitted. A few of these which have been brought to the writer's attention are given below:

Page 12, IV: DR. STANTON[4] PRENTICE, 1711-1769, son of Rev. John[3] and first wife Mary; physician of Lancaster, Mass.; married, first, in 1740 MARY or MERCY JENNISON, who died 26 Oct. 1756; he married, second, 5 Jan. 1758(?) REBECCA STEVENS of Groton, Mass., who, according to reports, "was young and handsome"; eight children by first wife, eight by second. (In 1772 Rebecca married, second, Dr. Israel Atherton of Lancaster.)

DR. JAMES OTIS[5] PRENTICE, son of Dr. Stanton and Rebecca; baptized 1768; studied medicine with his stepfather, Dr. Atherton, and received an honorary degree from Harvard in 1791; member Massachusetts Medical Society; moved to South Carolina; married ANNA ROWE of Orangeburgh, S. C., dau. of Christopher Rowe, officer of American Revolution.

JEFFREY OTIS[6] PRENTISS, 1794-1818, lived at Charleston, S. C.; Augusta, Ga.; Beaufort, S. C.; and owned Port Royal Island, S. C., which was taken from his heirs by the U. S. Navy during War between the States; married in 1811 SARAH HARRIET REYNOLDS.

REV. WILLIAM OTIS[7] PRENTISS, 1814-1888, Episcopal clergyman of Charleston, S. C.; married, first, 18 Nov. 1834 MARY SARAH JENKINS, who died 30 Mar. 1848; second, 26 Sept. 1849 MARIA C. JENKINS (sister of Mary Sarah), who died 13 July 1867; third, 5 Apr. 1869 MARIA T. SMITH; there were 26 or 27 children.

It is reported that at least five of the sons were killed while fighting with the Confederate Army.

REV. AUGUSTIN[8] PRENTISS, born 1 Sept. 1857, died _____; son of Rev. William and second wife, Maria; Episcopal clergyman of Rock Hill, S. C.; married MINNIE WHALEY.

AUGUSTIN MITCHELL[9] PRENTISS, Ph.D., born Chapel Hill, N. C., 4 Jan. 1890; graduated George Washington University 1911; 2nd lieut. in Army 1913; served as Ordnance officer in France during World War I; assistant professor mechanical engineering George Washington Un. 1923-28; chief, Administration division, Edgewood (Md.) Arsenal 1936-37; author CHEMICALS IN WAR and CIVIL AIR DEFENSE; decorated Distinguished Service Medal, French Legion of Honor, Italian World War Service Medal; became commanding officer of Pine Bluff Arsenal, Ark., 1941 and made brigadier general in 1942; retired from army Aug. 1946; resides at Hartford, Conn.; married 6 June 1914 ANNE RANDOLPH HULL; two children;-A. M. Prentiss, Jr., and ANNE RANDOLPH[10] PRENTISS, born in Washington, D. C., 15 Nov. 1917; married Commander James H. Cruse, U.S.N., of Newport, R. I.; one child Anne Randolph Cruse, born 11 Dec. 1942.

AUGUSTIN MITCHELL[10] PRENTISS, born Fort Caswell, N. C., 30 Sept. 1915; graduated West Point 1937; served during World War II in Southwest Pacific theater with 5th Air Force from 1943 until 1946; promoted to colonel (temp.) Apr. 1945; stationed (1948) at Andrews Field, Washington, D. C.

Page 14, V: Another descendant of Samuel Prentice, Sr., has recently furnished his family history to the writer. He is William Hendry Prentice of Waco, Texas; and his lineage is as follows:

JONAS[4] PRENTICE, 1710-1766, married 1738 LUCY DENISON, born 1714.

DANIEL[5] PRENTICE, Sr., born 31 Jan. 1740, married 10 Jan. 1765 MARY BILLINGS.

DANIEL[6] PRENTICE, Jr., 1773-1854, born at Harpersfield, N. Y.; died at Harpersfield, Ohio; married 29 Jan. 1795 MARY ATWATER HOTCHKISS, who died June 1857.

DAVID HENDRY[7] PRENTICE, born 8 Oct. 1817 at Harpersfield, Ohio; died 5 July 1906 at Jefferson, Ashtabula Co., Ohio; married, first, 6 Apr. 1842 ALAJANDA HAWSE, who died 8 July 1845; one child, LAURA PRENTICE (GILLETTE); married, second, 16 Feb. 1848 PHILENA BARBER

ROYCE; two children: WILLIAM HENDRY[8] PRENTICE, Sr., and DANIEL ALBERT[8] PRENTICE.

WILLIAM HENDRY[8] PRENTICE, Sr., born 28 Apr. 1852; died at Toledo, Ohio, 17 Dec. 1937; married 27 June 1876 CLARA FELICIA WAITE, born 25 June 1851, died 20 Dec. 1937; three children: PHILENA JANE[8] PRENTICE SMEAD (deceased), WILLIAM HENDRY[8] PRENTICE, and Miss LAURA[8] PRENTICE of Toledo, Ohio.

WILLIAM HENDRY[8] PRENTICE, born in Indianapolis, Ind., 1880; reared in Toledo, Ohio; received his B.S. degree in Civil Engineering from Purdue University in 1901; engaged in construction of dams, highways, and railroads and in production of sand and gravel; retired in 1945; associate member of American Society of Civil Engineers since 1906; lives in Waco, Texas; married Harriet Trainor (deceased); one child--

CATHERINE[10] PRENTICE, of Austin, Texas.

Page 14. VIII: A noted descendant of Thomas[4] Prentice is Donald Bishop Prentice, engineer and educator, president of Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Indiana, since 1931. He graduated from Yale in 1910 and received his M.E. degree in 1914. He earned his M.A. degree in education at Lafayette College in 1927 and his Sc.D. degree in 1936. In 1932 Wabash College awarded him a degree of LL.D. As an extra responsibility from 1941 to 1947, Dr. Prentice held the important position of chairman of the Committee on Engineering Schools of the Engineers' Council for Professional Development, the accepted agency in the United States for accrediting engineering curricula at all colleges and universities. He is a member of Tau Beta Pi, honorary engineering fraternity, and is a registered engineer in Indiana. His lineage is as follows:

THOMAS[4] PRENTICE, 1719-1783, married 1743 ELIZABETH BALDWIN.

THOMAS[5] PRENTICE, 1755-____, married 1789 ANNA DOWNER.

CHARLES[6] PRENTICE, 1797-1843, married PHOEBE AMES.

CHARLES HENRY[7] PRENTICE, 1835-1908, married JULIA E. HILLS.

CHARLES HILLS[8] PRENTICE, 1859-1895, married KATE BACON BISHOP.

DR. DONALD BISHOP[9] PRENTICE, born Hartford, Conn., 27 Apr. 1889; married 1912 MARY LOUISE FARNHAM. Three daughters:

KATHERINE FARNHAM[10] PRENTICE (BEST).

MARY OSBORNE[10] PRENTICE (COLBY), one child:
JONATHON PRENTICE COLBY, born 1946.

BARBARA[10] PRENTICE, who served during World War II as lieutenant (j.g.) in the U.S.N.R.

Page 17, XII: The burning of New London on 6 Sept. 1781 is vividly depicted in a recent historical novel, HOLDFAST GAINES by Odell and Willard Shepard (MacMillan, 1948). The sturdy young Mohegan Indian, for whom the book is named and who is the central figure of the story, is one of the handfull of citizens who unsuccessfully defend the city against the strong force of British led by Benedict Arnold, then in the uniform of a British General, but formerly a local boy, born and brought up in nearby Norwich and personally known to nearly all the citizens whose homes were being put to the torch at his direction. Needless to say, he isn't referred to by them as General Arnold, but as that "God-damned traitor!"

Page 23: About 1846 Warren Prentice went on a whaling voyage that lasted for three years and four months. For fifteen months they did not come within sight of land. When he returned from this voyage, he learned for the first time that the Mexican War (1846-48) had been fought while he was away. Another lengthy voyage which he took was a sealing expedition to the southern part of South America, then known as Patagonia (divided between Argentina and Chile in 1861). Here the crew set up a camp on the coast and shot the seal with rifles.

The price of farm land in Michigan in 1860 is shown by the warranty deed for the east 60 acres of the farm in Ganges Township, Allegan County, on which Warren Prentice and his partner, John Smith, settled before the Civil War, dated 3 September 1860. It conveys from John Ryan of Newark (a name now extinct) to Warren Prentice of Ganges "60 acres of the east end of the south half of the south fractional half of section 19 in town two north, range 16 west" for a consideration of $525, or $8.75 per acre. A letter written about that time to his sister Rebecca in Connecticut tells of the hardships of clearing timber from the farm with insufficient help and of being far away from his friends and relatives. There was more to being a pioneer than just riding in a covered wagon!

Ganges, Allegan County
December 23d.

To my long neglected, but never
forgotten Sister,

Having some spare time and being alone tonight, I thought I would address you a few lines to let you know how I am and where I am, hoping you may deem them of sufficient importance to give me an answer and let me know something in regard to yourself and the rest of the folks about there....

It is hard times, and I am plodding along the best I can, which is not saying much as I am obliged to work under great disadvantages. My (health) is good as common; it has been generally good since I have been here. I got hurt this summer in the woods and was laid up about a month. I think I wrote John something about it. I wrote to him some 2 months past and have been anxiously looking for an answer....

I said I worked to a great disadvantage, and so I do. I want to get someone, two or three to help me but cannot for the simple reason that I cannot get them boarded. There is a man living on the place by the name of Patterson, but he does not seem inclined, or rather his wife, to keep boarders. I am boarding, or rather staying, with them, and much as ever I wish I had some woman here from your section of the world--someone that was civilized. I think I should be more contented.

My partner, Mr Smith, arrived here a few days ago; he has been sailing. The vessel he was on was sunk up near the Straits of Mackinaw. She was run down by a Propeller (steamer), and both were sunk. The vessel was loaded with railroad iron. Her (life)boat was stove in (by) the collision, and the vessel sank in a short time, so there was a poor chance of saving themselves, but 5 were saved and 5 drowned....

If you can make this out, please answer and let me know if there is anyone (yet) living in that section.

/s/ W. PRENTICE

An interesting account of the pioneers of Western Allegan County is contained in a book EARLY MEMORIES OF SAUGATUCK, MICHIGAN, 1830-1930, by Mrs May Francis Heath (Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Company, Grand Rapids, 1948). Although Ganges Township had been organized in 1847, at which time there were 27 voters, it was still sparsely settled when Warren Prentice arrived in the 50's; and he may rightfully be included among the pioneers.

Many years later, after the death of his sister, Rebecca, and after his sister, Mary, had moved to Michigan, Warren Prentice kept in touch with his relatives "down East" through correspondence with his nephew, Warren Rathbun, and the latter's sister, Abbie.

Douglas, Mich., Nov. 13th, 1894

To Warren (Rathbun):

We received a letter from Abbie a few days since stating that Nancy was very low. Mary feels anxious to hear from you again as soon as convenient.

We get considerably many letters from your part of the world. We do not always answer them, and you must not expect it for Mary is not able to write much, and I have all I can attend to in the daytime, and when it comes night I am too tired or too lazy to write. As I take several papers, I like to read them at night & that is about the only chance I have to post myself on what is going on in the world.

Well, by the way, that my usual luck attends me yet. I had more crippled this fall so as to be entirely useless....It is pretty hard times here. I had about one fourth crop of fruit, but even that did not bring much for the reason that business has been so paralized by the tariff tinkers in Washington that there was not one in a hundred that was able to buy a case of berries or basket of peaches.

Mary's health (is) poor.....As for me, I try to keep on my feet most of the time, but am not able to do much. If it was not for my pension, I don't know how I should get along as the boys are gone except Joseph, and I have to hire most of my work done.

We all send love to you and your family.

/s/ WARREN PRENTICE

The papers or magazines to which reference is made in the above letter included the NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW and the Chicago INTER-OCEAN. This latter publication, which presented political matters from the Republican viewpoint, was the go el ... for the politics concerned in the Warren Prentice household. Across the road lived the Christopher Thompson family, good neighbors, but the two men did not see eye to eye when it came to discussing public affairs. When they got together, Warren Prentice was sure of starting an argument by quoting an opinion from the INTER-OCEAN. Mr. Thompson would counter with his viewpoint based on what he had read in the Detroit Free Press, but he wasted his time for Republican Prentice believed that anything printed in the Free Press was just a "Democratic lie."

Political arguments at that time were probably much more heated than they are today. The Republican party had been the real war party of the North; the Democratic party had been more or less sympathetic to the Southern viewpoint.

So it is not surprising that Ex-soldier Prentice, with the war still fresh in his mind and the southern malaria still in his blood (and further agravated by the catarrh which he likewise contracted in the army), was rather bitter in his political thinking and that he would sometimes express his contempt for the Democratic party by exclaiming, "Why, I fought Democrats and Rebels for two years at $13.00 per month!"

In 1910 at the advanced age of 83, Warren Prentice--though he had not been East in forty years--still carried on a correspondence with his nephews and nieces in Connecticut:

Douglas, Mich., Jan. 19, 1910

My dear Nephew and Niece,

I think you have been neglected about long enough, what do you think about it? Well, you must not come down on me too hard for I have done the best I could. The fact is there has been such a buzzing around here for the last six weeks or more that there has not been much chance for me to write. Joe was elected Treasurer for this Township, and that requires a great amount of writing and figuring, especially where there is so much non-resident land. He had to be in Douglas part of the time and in Saugatuck part of the time, and there were a great many came here to pay their taxes. Between the tax payers and other visitors it has kept things on a whirl most of the time.

Well there were many things came here for Christmas presents. They came from the East and the West and all around the board. Some came all the way from Oregon. I could not remember them all if I should try, but I remember the knit shawl and also Warren's picture. Thank you very much as they are both appreciated....

Betsey is sick and under the Doctor's care for the last week. She don't seem to get any better yet.

I got a paper from Will Prentice last Monday, which was a surprise to me as I had given up and did not expect to ever hear from them again. He put their address on the wrapper, and I will put it down here

W. H. Prentice
462 Spokane Av.
Sellwood, Oregon

I am going to write to him again and perhaps I will get a letter. But I must quit as I am 'most blind. With much love to you all. Betsey and Ida send love.

/s/ WARREN PRENTICE

About 1893 or 94 Warren Prentice had visited his nephew, William Henry Prentice, at Baraboo, Wisconsin, before the latter's departure for Oregon.

Page 41:

The original text failed to mention that Joseph Warren[8] Prentice has been a Justice of the Peace in Saugatuck Township, Allegan County, Michigan, since 1939.

I. WILLARD JENISON[9] PRENTICE. Civil Engineer; place of employment now known as Office of the District Engineer, Baltimore District, Corps of Engineers, Department of the Army. Registered as professional engineer in Maryland and Michigan and certified by the National Bureau of Engineering Registration. Affiliated with the following organizations: Baltimore Alumnus Chapter of Tau Beta Pi, Maryland Section of American Society of Civil Engineers, and Local 639 of National Federation of Federal Employees.

Page 44: A request to the College of Arms in London disclosed that (on 15 January 1947) no record could be found of the coat of arms described on page 44 and shown on the frontispiece (page iv). However, the existance of these arms should not be doubted because in the Prentice genealogy by Binney (2nd ed., p. 418) it is stated that Ezra P. Prentice of Albany visited the College of Arms and verified that these arms were recorded. (He was in London in May 1837 and again in January 1859.) It would appear, therefore, that the record of these arms at the College of Arms has been lost or misplaced since 1859. However, there is on record the coat of arms of the Prentise family of Wiggenhall, Norfolk, England, described as follows:

ARMS: "Per chevron or and sable 3 greyhounds counterchanged."

CREST: "A demi-greyhound or with collar, chain and clog sable."

This blazonry or description can be better understood by reference to the following definitions:

chevron. A rafter-shaped object placed on the lower portion of the shield.

or and sable. Gold and black.

counterchanged. Opposite color from background--i.e., the greyhounds on the gold shield are black, and the one on the black chevron is gold.

demi-greyhound or. A half greyhound of gold.

collar, chain and clog sable. A black collar, leash, and weight.

These arms were mentioned by Binney and were also found in old records with slightly different wording by Dr. Donald B. Prentice (page 77) who spent two weeks at the library of the British Museum about 1929 tracing early Prentice family history. He traced the descendants of Henry Prentys of Wygenhall Mawdlyn in County Norfolk, who lived in the 14th century, for eight generations but could not definitely establish a relationship with any of the Prentices who migrated to America.

A copy of these arms, dating back several generations, is in the possession of Mr Edmund Astley Prentis, Jr., of New York City. Born in 1893, Mr Prentis was a 1906 graduate of Columbia University School of Mines. One of the founders and chief engineer of the noted engineering firm of Spencer, White, and Prentis, Inc., Edmund A. Prentis is widely known in the engineering profession. He has written two technical books on the subject of underpinning and one titled COFFERDAMS. In recognition of his professional work he was selected by Tau Beta Pi as one of "the ten men of high attainment in engineering" who were awarded honorary membership and initiated into the Association at its 42nd convention on 9 October 1947. His most recent honor was election (in 1948) as a Director of the American Society of Civil Engineers. In his book, PRENTIS SPEAKING, Mr Prentis describes his paternal ancestry in the following paragraphs:

> "My paternal grandfather was Edmund Prentis, a very intellectual and accomplished gentleman. About six feet two inches in height, he was an imposing and impressive figure. I saw him under dramatic circumstances on his deathbed. His name really was not Prentis, and we do not know certainly what it was. In 1913 his solicitor told me it was Audley, but my father thought that it was Edmund Stevens....However this may be, my grandfather's father had died when he was young, and his mother had remarried a man named Prentis, of whose origin we know nothing, except as to his coat of arms which we possess and which is shown in the illustration.
>
> "In 1913 my grandfather expressed an interest

in me because, as he said, most of his family--he had five children--were always after him for money. He sent me a gift of five hundred dollars, which I returned to him with my grateful thanks. This was such an unusual experience for him that he sent for me to come to England, and thus I saw him, but unfortunately on his deathbed....On his death he was generous enough to leave my sister and me $20,000."

A reproduction of the coat of arms possessed by Edmund A. Prentis appears in the lower left corner of the family tree inclosed with this supplement. It will be noted that the motto given on the scroll is Toujours en evant (too'zhoor" an-na'vaN") meaning ALWAYS FORWARD.

Similar arms are in use by the Prentis family of Virginia according to the AMERICAN ARMOURY AND BLUE BOOK, except that the three greyhounds are shown in three tiers directly over one another. According to Mr Morton M. Prentis of Baltimore, the spelling P-R-E-N-T-I-S is characteristic of the Virginia branch of the family, which is descended from William Prentis who settled at Williamsburg, Va. The early history of this branch in America is given by Binney (2nd edition, page 344):

WILLIAM[1] PRENTIS, born about 1701, died about 1765, from County Norfolk, England, to Williamsburg, Va.; member of firm of Blair & Prentis, merchants; married MARY BROOKE (1710-68 or 69), dau. of John and Ann Brooke of Virginia.

JOSEPH[2] PRENTIS, 1754-1809, graduated from William and Mary College 1777; member of Virginia House of Delegates 1777-88; judge of General Court of Virginia 1788-1809; married 1778 Margaret Bowdoin, 1758-1801.

JOSEPH[3] PRENTIS, 1783-1851, lawyer, clerk of county court, and from 1811-1825 U. S. Surveyor and Inspector of Suffolk,Va.; married 1810 SUSAN CAROLINE RIDDICK, 1791-1862.

ROBERT RIDDICK[4] PRENTIS, 1818-1871, lawyer; Clerk of Court of Albemarle Co.; Grand Master of Odd Fellows of Virginia when he died; married 1844 MARGARET ANN WHITEHEAD, 1826-1910.

HENNING WEBB[5] PRENTIS, 1851-1918, a teacher; lived in Mississippi and Missouri; married in 1876 MARGARET MORTON McNUTT.

HENNING WEBB[6] PRENTIS, JR., born St. Louis 11 July 1884; A.B. degree from University of Missouri 1903, A. M. from University of Cincinatti 1907, and LL.D. in 1943; with Armstrong Cork Co. since 1907 and president since 1934; lives at Lancaster, Pa.; married 1909 IDA BERNICE COLE.

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MORTON McNUTT[6] PRENTIS, born in St. Louis 2 Jan. 1887, brother of H. W. Prentis, Jr., (page 84), A. B. University of Missouri 1906; director of Baltimore Association of Commerce; member bank board of Maryland; president First National Bank of Baltimore since 1928; married 1921 FRANCES C. LUCK; children:

MORTON M.[7] PRENTIS

GARNETT M.[7] PRENTIS

Page 48: In looking over Elizabeth Brown's Diary, Mr E. Parmalee Prentice of New York noted what he considered a serious omission--the name of the ship in which they made their voyage to America is not stated. Accordingly, Mr Prentice wrote to the National Archives in Washington and obtained the following information:

"The passenger list of the S.S.'Cornelius Lawrence,' bound from Liverpool and arriving in New York May 31, 1856" includes the persons listed below:

J. Brown, farmer, age 45
Mrs Elis. Brown, wife, age 42* (43)
Mary Brown, age 21, spinster
Thos. Brown, age 9* (18)
John Brown, age 4* (14)
Robert Brown, age 7* (11)
Wm. Brown, age 6* (7 or 8)
Stewart Brown, age 4* (5)
Agnes Brown, age 6
Agnes Brown, age 35, spinster

* Several of the ages seem to have been recorded or copied incorrectly. The corrected age is given in parentheses.

This list brought out the fact that in addition to the immediate family two other Browns made the trip to America at this time. Although it was known that John Brown, Sr., had a brother, Stewart, who came to Wisconsin and settled on a farm a mile or two distant, the identity of the last two Browns on the passenger list was not known to the writer. The following letter dated 13 Feb. 1947 from S. Allen Brown of Windom, Minnesota, son of John Brown, Jr., listed above, indicates that Agnes Brown, aged 35, was not a spinster but was the wife of Stewart Brown, who no doubt had come on an earlier ship:

"***I have taken a few days before answering as I wished to contact my sister, Mrs Lucy Olson of this city, and my cousin, Mrs Lilly Mathisen, also of this city. Lilly Mathisen is a daughter of Uncle Thomas Brown, was born at West Salem (Wisc.), and was nine years of age when she came out here with her parents. Naturally she remembers some of the family in Wisconsin that I never came into contact with.

"She says that the Agnes Brown and daughter Agnes that came over on the ship CORNELIUS LAWRENCE were the wife and daughter of Stewart Brown, a brother of our grandfather, John Brown. She says that Georgiana was a younger daughter of Stewart and Agnes Brown and was born at or near West Salem. Georgiana married a man by the name of Frank Kincaid. Later they moved to Oregon, where I believe Georgiana died. As to what became of the daughter Agnes, Mrs Mathisen does not remember, but she thinks that she got married and moved away from West Salem.

"I do not know much of the history of the Brown family before they left Scotland. However, I am under the impression that they did not own real estate there. Father has told us that before deciding to emigrate, they discussed the questionas to whether to come to the United States or go to Australia. There was quite a flow of emigration both ways at that time. As I remember father to say, there was some connection of relationship between the Brown family and the poet Robert Burns. Possibly Burn's mother was a Brown. You know the Brown family lived near the Burns cottage. Father often memtioned the fact and said that he had visited the Burns cottage when a boy.

" My father, John A. Brown, and Uncle, Thomas S. Brown, were Civil War veterans. Father was in the 2nd Wisc. Vol. Cav., Co. B. Uncle Tom was in Calif. at the time the war broke out and inlisted in Calif. regiment.

"As to Cousin Robin Brown, son of Uncle Robert, I have not heard from him for quite a few years. At that time he lived in New Jersey, not far out of New York. ****

"I presume that you have read Uncle Stirling W. Brown's books, 'Limestone Valley' and 'Deacon White's Idees.' These books give quite a little of the early history of the West Salem vicinity and some on the Brown family."

The books referred to in the above letter concern events in LaCrosse County, Wisconsin, in the authors time. Actual names are not used, but those familiar with the locality and people had no trouble identifying "Elross" as LaCrosse and "Selma" as West Salem or "Mrs Grant" as the author's mother, Mrs Elizabeth Brown.

The following extracts from DEACON WHITE'S IDEES (Mayhew Publishing Co. Boston, 1905) indicate that Mrs Brown, though an ardent Christian and a Sunday school teacher, was not much impressed by some of the preachers she found in America. This conversation is taken from pages 12 to 14 of the book:

Mrs. White's guest was Mrs. Grant (Mrs. Brown), a Scotch lady, vivacious and talkative with enough of the Ayrshire brogue to interest and at times perplex and puzzle the American.

"How do you do, Mrs. Grant, glad to see you," was the deacon's greeting, and Mrs. Grant responded, "Vera weel for a body that's gettin' up in years. Hoo are ye yoursel?"

"Why, Mrs. Grant, you're not old. You can't be forty yet, unless looks are mighty deceivin'. How old are you?"

"Weel noo, just guess. I'll wager you'll no come vera neart. I know I'm no as supple as I was ten year ago. But noo, hoo auld da ye think I am?"

"Well," said the deacon, making a more careful inspection, with a view to discover the wrinkles and gray hairs, "it's my idee that you're just about thirty-nine or forty."

"Weel sir, you're ten year oot o' the way. I'll be fifty in November (1862) if I'm spared till that time."

"Well, by hokey, wife, she stands this rough backwoods life pretty weil. Don't she?"

"Yes," said Mrs. White, "indeed she does. She hasn't grown old a bit as I can see since she came to this valley."

"Well," the deacon said, by way of explanation*** "it's worry that cuts the creases in our faces and streaks our hair with gray. Us fellows that fret are busy digging our graves I suppose, but it's a habit that grows on us. This season has been a hard one, and is a-putting some extra scars on us. Things don't go right. Winter wheat killed out and we've had too much wet this Spring."

"You've had no sickness, have you?" inquired Mrs. Grant.

"Not a bit. Nancy has grunted 'round some but she's done all her own housework."

"Weel, then, ye hae muckle tae be thankfu' for. Ye shouldna complain o' your lot and chide Providence. You're weel aff by mony. You're a lang way fra the puir hoose, and you're weel and should be happy. You Americans are too anxious to get rich. Man ye canna tak You're riches wi' ye. The rich and the puir gang oot o' the warl on the same footin'. They graspin' bodies are tae be peetied. The greed o' gold fills their eyes and they're blin' tae the joys o' life."

"I tell ye," said Bill Emmett, as he reached for another of Mrs. White's warm biscuits, "most of us are too graspin' for more property. We never feel satisfied. At the gait things are a-goin' contentment won't be known in the world in a few years."

"Do ye ken," said Mrs. Grant, "that I hae hard a man say, jist the ither day that Bill Emmett was the happiest man in the valley?"

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed Bill. "Who said that?"

"I think it was Jimmie Barclay," said Mrs Grant.

"Well, I guess," Bill says, "taint coz I've got much. An old cow and a pig, fifty acres of land, a wife and three children's about the hul o' my worldly possessions."

"You've anither pig, hae ye? I've laughed mony a time ower the minister takin' Bill's pig."

"How was that, Mrs. Grant?" said Mr. White.

"Why Bill had a solitary pig that he was fattenin' in the pen for family use. The minister cam along and tell't Bill that he had cam tae get somethin' frae him for the preachin' ye ken. Weel, Bill tell't him that he was hard up. Had scarcely enough tae fill the mou's o' his family, but he believed in preachers and churches and he wanted tae dae somethin' for the church. 'The only thing ye could tak is my pig,' said Bill, and what did the minister dae but say, 'Well, Bill, I'll tak it.' Bill gets a box and they stappit the pig in the box and awa went the pig."

"I wouldn't support a preacher that would do that," said the deacon.

"I thought tae mysel," said Mrs. Grant, "that there wasna muckle Christianity in that. Had he been starvin' it might o' been justifiable, but tae tak the man's last pig was tae muckle like takin' the bread out o' their mooths."

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Page 56, IV: Under MARY ALENE ROBY and CHARLES JOSEPH ANDRATHY, add--"One child, PATRICK NOBLE ANDRATHY, born in Baltimore, Maryland, 18 March 1947."

Page 57 (chart): In column 4 right of center, under MARY EDMONIA HUNTT, add date of death, "11 Jan. 1948." With the death of Mrs Stone in her 91st year, the family lost its one remaining link with Civil War days. Much of the fighting in Northern Virginia was within hearing distance of her home in Charles County, Maryland--just across the Potomac. And while Maryland was counted as a Union state,

nevertheless it was a slave state situated south of the Mason-Dixon line; and its apparent allegiance was maintained more by the strength of Gen. Lew Wallace's Northern army, which was kept at hand to preserve local security, than by the personal feelings of many of its citizens. The tobacco farmers of southern Maryland had much in common with the South, and records show that a considerable number of Marylanders enlisted in the Confederate Army. In Charles County the dense woods near the Potomac provided a convenient hideout for stragglers from both Armies. But Aunt Eddie (as she was later known by most of the family) recalled in recent years that whenever one of the pigs disappeared from the family farm, her father always charged the theft to "Yankee soldiers." Mrs Stone was buried in the county of her birth, in the graveyard of St. Joseph's Jesuit church at Pomfret.

Page 57 (chart): The original family tree of Warren Stewart Prentice, prepared in 1946, traced the principal lines of his paternal and maternal ancestors--the Prentice and Roby families--for ten generations starting with the first settlers, Capt. Thomas Prentice of the Massachusetts Bay Colony and John Roby of Maryland. This chart carries these families in unbroken lines up to the present generation. In the case of the Prentice family efforts have been made (see page 83) to connect these Colonial records with records in England and thus establish the ancestry of Capt. Thomas Prentice, who founded the line in America. Such efforts have thus far been unsuccessful.

There are other methods, however, of prolonging or extending one's lineage into the past. If the principal line cannot be projected farther because of inadequate records, it is not unethical to connect one's family with earlier generations through the medium of other families with which the principal family has intermarried--for their blood is as much in the veins of the present generation as though they bore the family name. So, not to be outdone by a fellow worker who claims to be a descendant of Marie Antoinette, the writer prepared the enlarged family tree on page 80, which extends back 42 generations to Charlemagne, one of the greatest leaders of the Middle Ages who became ruler of a major part of Europe in 800 A.D. This same family tree also, by another branch, extends back 45 generations--or about 12 centuries--to Garned, King of the Picts, a race that inhabited what is now Scotland before the arrival of the Scots. Garned's daughter, Spondana, married Eugenius, who became King of the Scots in 704 A.D. Prior to this, the Scots had lived principally in Ireland, but they gradually gained a foothold in Scotland until in 842 under the leadership of Kenneth MacAlpin they defeated the Picts and became masters of the country they hold to this day--with the questionable assistance of the British Crown.

FAMILY TREE OF WARREN STEWART PRENTICE

LINEAGE THROUGH 12 CENTURIES OR 45 GENERATIONS

NO. OF GENERATIONS BACK

45 Garnard, King of Picts

44 Eugenius VIII, d. 721, King of Scots, 704-721 — Spondana

43 Etfinus, d. 761, King of Scots, 730-761 — Hungus, King of Picts

42 Achaius, d. 819, King of Scots, 787-819 — Fergusia

41 Alpin (beheaded by the Picts, 834), King of Scots, 831-834

40 Kenneth Mac Alpin, King of Scots 834-858, Defeated Picts 842 & became King of all Scotland

39 Constantine I or II, d. 877, King of Scotland, 863-877

38 Donald II or VI, d. 903, King of Scotland, 892-903

37 Malcolm I, d. 954, King of Scotland 942-954

36 Kenneth II or III, d. 994, King of Scotland, 976-994

35 Malcolm II, d. 1033, King of Scotland, 1005±-33

34 Crinan Albanach — Beatrix



CHARLEMAGNE

CHARLEMAGNE, b. 2 Apr. 742, d. 28 Jan. 814, King of Franks, 768-814; Emperor of the West 800-814 — Lady Hildegarde of Swabia

Pipin, d. 810, King of Italy

Bernard, d 818, King of Italy

Louis I, 778-840, King of France & Emperor 814-840 — Judith, "the Fair" of Bavaria

Charles II, "the Bald" 823-77, King of France 840-77, Emperor 875-77 — Hermintrudis d. 869

Louis II, 844-879, King of France, 878-79 — Adelheida

Pipin de Peronne

Herbert I, d. 902, Count of Vermendois

Herbert II, Count of Ver. 902-943

Albert I, Count of Vermandois, 943-988

Herbert III, Count of Vermandois {988 / 1000

Ethelwulf, King of England 839-858

Alfred, the Great, 849-901, King of England 871-901 — Lady Alswitha

Edward, "the Elder", King of England, 901-925

Edgina d. 948

Charles III, "the Simple", King of France, 893-929 — Princess Gerberga d. 984

Louis IV 920-954, King of France 936-54

Gerberga

Edward, "the Elder", King of England, 901-925 — Elfleda (2nd wife)

Edmund I, King of England 940-946

Edgar, King of England 959-975

Ethelred II, 968±-1016, King of England 978-1016

Edmund II "Ironside" 981±-1016

Duke Hugh Magnus of France

Hugh Capet, 940±-996, King of France, 987-996

Robert II, Sanctus, King of France, 988-

Baldwin V — Adela

Wolodomir I, d. 1005, 1st Czar of Russia — Ann

Willard J. Prentice — Agnes Elizabeth Roby

WARREN STEWART PRENTICE

born 28 Sept. 1945

Principal Sources:
"YOUR FAMILY TREE" by Jordan & Kimball
"COMPENDIUM OF AMERICAN GENEALOGY", Virkus
"HISTORY & GENEALOGY OF THE PRENTICE FAMILY", Binney



PRENTIS

WJP
4 May 1947

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FAMILY TREE OF WARREN STEWART PRENTICE

LINEAGE THROUGH 12 CENTURIES OR 45 GENERATIONS


CHARLEMAGNE

Principal Sources:
"YOUR FAMILY TREE" by Jordan & Kimball
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No. of Generations Back												
45	Garnard, King of Picts											
44	Eugenius VII, d. 721, King of Scots, 704-721	Spondana										
43	Etfinus, d. 761, King of Scots, 730-761	Hungus, King of Picts										
42	Achaius, d. 819, King of Scots, 787-819	Fergusia										
41	Alpin (beheaded by the Picts, 834), King of Scots, 831 – 834											
40	Kenneth Mac Alpin, King of Scots 834-858, Defeated Picts 842 & became King of all Scotland											
39	Constantine I or II, d. 817, King of Scotland, 863-877											
38	Donald II or VI, d. 903, King of Scotland, 892-903	Edward, "the Elder", King of England, 901-925	Elfleda (2nd wife)									
37	Malcolm I, d. 954, King of Scotland 942-954	Edmund I, King of England 940-946										
36	Kenneth II or III, d. 994, King of Scotland, 976-994	Edgar, King of England 959-975										
35	Malcolm II, d. 1033, King of Scotland, 1005±-33	Ethelred II, 968?-1016, King of England 978-1016										
34	Crinan Albanach, Gov. of Scots Islands	Beatrix	Edmund II "Ironside" 981?-1016, King of England 1016 only									
33	Duncan I, d. 1040, King of Scotland 1033-1040	Sibilla	Prince Edward, "The Exile", d. 1057									
32	Malcolm III, Canmore, d. 1093, King of Scotland, 1057-1093	Princess Margaret, d. 16 Nov. 1093	Waldeofus, Earl of Northumberland	Judith								
31	David I, 1084-1153, King of Scotland, 1124-1153	Maud, of Northumberland										
30												
29	Reginald de Courtenay	Hawise ____										
28	Robert de Courtenay	Mary ____										
27	John de Courtenay	Isabel ____										
26	Hugh de Courtenay	Eleanor ____										
25	Hugh de Courtenay											
24	Hugh de Courtenay	Agnes ____										
23												
22												
21												
20												
19												
18												
17	John Drake											
16	John Drake											
15	Walter Raleigh	Alice Drake										
14	Sir Walter Raleigh											
13												
12												
11												
10	Capt. Thomas Prentice, b. 1621, d. 6 July 1710											
9	Thomas Prentice, Jr.	Sarah Stanton										
8	Sam'l Prentice, Sr.	Esther Hammond										
7	Deacon Samuel Prentice											
6	John Prentice	Rebecca ____										
5	Joshua Prentice											
4	Warren Prentice, b. 10 Feb 1827, d. 25 Mar. 1916											
3	Joseph Warren Prentice											
2	Willard J. Prentice											
1	WARREN STEWART PRENTICE, born 28 Sept. 1945											

CHARLEMAGNE, b. 2 Apr. 742, d. 28 Jan. 814, King of Franks, 768-814; Emperor of the West 800-814 — Lady Hildegarde of Swabia

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Duke Hugh Magnus of France — Albert I, Count of Vermandois, 943-988 — Gerberga

Hugh Capet, 940?-996, King of France, 987-996 — Robert II, Sanctus, King of France, 988- — Wolodomir I, d. 1005, 1st Czar of Russia — Ann — Herbert III, d. 1000, Count of Vermandois

Baldwin V, Count of Flanders — Adela — Jaroslaus, d. 1052 — Engerherde of Norway — Otto, Count of Ver. 1010-45

William, the Conqueror, King of England 1066-1087 — Matilda, d. 1083 — Henry I, 1005-1060, King of France 1031-60 — Anne or Agnes of Russia — Herbert IV, Count of Ver. 1045-80

Lambert of Lens, Count of Louvaine — Adelaide de Gand, Countess of Albemarle

Wm. de Warren, Earl of Warren & Surrey — Princess Gundred — Prince Hugh Magnus, d. 1101, Count of Vermandois, Crusader — Adelheid, Countess of Vermandois

Prince Henry, d. 1152, Earl of Huntingdon — Ada de Warren, d. 1178

William, Earl of Warren, b. 1071±, d. & 2nd Earl of Surrey, d. 11 May 1138 — Isabel de Vermandois, b. 1070±, d. 13 Feb. 1131

Humphrey de Bohun, 4th Baron de Bohun, Lord of Hereford — Margaret, Sister of Kings Wm. III & Malcolm IV of Scotland

Henry de Bohun, d. 1220, a Magna Charta surety — Maud de Mandeville

1-Humphrey de Bohun, "The Good", Earl of Hereford & Essex — Maud d'Eu

Humphrey de Bohun, Governor of Goodrich Castle — Eleanor de Braose

Humphrey de Bohun, 3d Earl of Hereford & Essex — Maud de Fiennes — Edward I, 1239-1307, King of England, 1272-1307 — Princess Eleanor of Castile

Humphrey de Bohun, d. 1321, 4th Earl of Hereford & Essex — Princess Elizabeth

Sir Hugh de Courtenay, K.G., d. 1377, 2nd Earl of Devon — Margaret de Bohun

Edward Courtenay — Emeline d'Auney

Sir Hugh Courtenay, of Haccomb, Devon — Maud Beaumont

Sir Theobald Grenville, of Stowe — Lady Margaret Courtenay — Sir William Bonville, K.G., Baron Bonville of Chulton

Sir William Grenville, of Bideford — Philippa Bonville

Thomas Grenville, Sheriff of Glocestershire — Elizabeth Gorges, of Devonshire — Sir Otis Gilbert, d. 1494, Sheriff of Devonshire, 1474

Sir Thomas Grenville, of Stowe — Isabella Gilbert — Richard Whitleigh, of Efford, Devon

Sir Roger Grenville, of Stowe & Bideford — Margaret Whitleigh

John Drake, d. 1568 — Amy Grenville — Humphrey Prideaux, d. 1550, of Thewborough, Devon

Robert Drake, of Wiscombe Park — Elizabeth Prideaux — Sir John Dennys, d. 1592, of Holcombe, Devon

William Drake, of Wiscombe Park, Devon — Philippa Dennys

Richard Lord — Robert Bird

Dr. Thos. Lord — Dorothy Bird

John Drake 1585-d. 17 Aug. 1659, came to N. Engl. 1630; Conn. 1635 — Elizabeth Rodgers, d. 7 Oct. 1681, of Windsor, Conn.

John Elderkin, b. 1616, d. 1687 — Elizabeth Drake (Gaylord) — Wm. Denison

Capt. Thos. Stanton — Ann Lord

Daniel Comstock, b. 1627, d. 1683 — Paltiah Elderkin, b. 1630, d. 1713 — Capt. Geo. Denison — Lady Ann Borodell

Ebenezer Billings — Anna Comstock — John B. Denison — Phebe Lay — John Bennet

Lt. Ebenezer Billings — Phebe Denison — Joseph Bennet — Sarah Bequess

Abigail Billings — Stephen Bennet — Menitable Stebbins

Rebecca ____ — Aaron Bennet — Abigail Smith

Mary Ann Bennet — John Brown — Elizabeth Brown

Betsey Burdick, b. 11 Apr. 1839, d. 4 Dec. 1921 — James Stewart Brown, b. 2 Feb. 1851, d. 23 Apr. 1932 — Marietta Hall, b. 8 July 1856, d. 20 Aug. 1887

Ida May Brown

Agnes Elizabeth Roby

PRENTIS

WJP
4 May 1947



No great personal importance should be attached to a family tree prepared in this manner as the descendants of Charlemagne are now numbered by the thousands. Nevertheless, the preparation of such a chart is an interesting pastime and refreshes one's knowledge of medieval history.

The actual link connecting the Prentice family with the remote past is the marriage in 1725 of Deacon Samuel Prentice of Stonington, Conn., to Abigail Billings, who was descended from Elizabeth Drake, whose ancestors were well known in England and whose family records are readily obtained. Thus from documents available in the Congressional Library in Washington, in the Pratt Library in Baltimore, and other sources in this country it was possible to construct the chart (page 80) with a reasonable degree of accuracy, except for some slight discrepancies in dates. It is believed that other branches of the family could be extended back in like manner.

Page 73: The brief notation on page 73 regarding NARCISSA PRENTISS is entirely inadequate for so heroic a woman. Accordingly, it has been decided to devote most of the remainder of this supplement to some of her letters and the diary she wrote in 1836 during her 5-months' journey westward over the Oregon Trail.

The lineage of Narcissa Prentiss is as follows:

HENRY[1] PRENTICE and JOAN _____ (#1, page 70)

SOLOMON[2] PRENTICE and ELIZABETH _____ (#2, page 70)

SOLOMON[3] PRENTICE and LYDIA _____ (#3, page 70)

STEPHEN[4] PRENTICE and ESTHER CUTTER (#30, page 73)

STEPHEN[5] PRENTICE, 1744-1831, married 1764 MARY TURNER, ____-1822.

STEPHEN[6] PRENTISS, born Walpole, Mass., 26 Oct. 1777, died West Almond, N. Y., 14 Feb. 1862; also lived at Onondago, Prattsburg, and Angelica, N. Y.; was a carpenter and contractor (the Presbyterian parsonage which he built at Prattsburg in 1832 for $835 is said to be still in use); served at least one term as associate judge of Steuben County court; married 3 Jan. 1803 CLARISSA WARD of Onondaga, N. Y.; nine children.

NARCISSA[7] PRENTISS, born Prattsburg, N.Y., 14 Mar. 1808; died near Walla Walla, Wash., 29 Nov. 1847; married 18 Feb. 1836 DR. MARCUS WHITMAN, 1802-47; one child ALICE CLARISSA[8] WHITMAN, born 14 Mar. 1837, died by drowning 23 June 1839.

Narcissa Prentiss, after completing her education at Franklin Academy at Prattsburg, became a school teacher. She taught a variety of subjects in schools at Bath, N. Y., and elsewhere in the state, ranging from kindergarten to high school physics. From the age of eleven she was active in church affairs, first as a member of the Congregational Church of Prattsburg and later at the Presbyterian Church of Angelica.

Although her sister Jane had known Marcus Whitman for several years, it is probable that Narcissa did not meet him until about 1834. For some time Narcissa had considered becoming a missionary, but not until after her engagement to Marcus in February 1835 did she make formal application to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, a Protestant missionary organization with headquarters in Boston.

Marcus Whitman, a native of Rushville, N. Y., was a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield, N. Y. After practicing medicine about 8 years in Canada and at Wheeler, N. Y., Dr. Whitman had felt the desire to go West as a medical missionary to the Indians. After his engagement to Narcissa in 1835 he made a trip as far west as the Green River, a branch of the Colorado, where he talked with many traders, trappers, and Indians at the annual rendezvous where furs were exchanged for merchandise from the East. During the nine days he spent at the rendezvous he performed two difficult surgical operations, removing arrowheads from men who had met hostile Indians, a feat that established his reputation among the frontiersmen. Convinced that missionaries were needed in Oregon Territory, he returned East, bringing two Indian youths with him, and spent the winter arranging for the establishment of the missions. The party which he organized consisted, in addition to Narcissa and himself, of the Reverend Henry H. Spalding and wife, Eliza Hart Spalding; William H. Gray; and the two Indian lads, John and Richard. Expenses of the party, to the extent of $3,273.76, were paid by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

The wedding of Narcissa Prentiss to Marcus Whitman took place at Angelica, N. Y., on 18 Feb. 1836. The next day Narcissa said goodbye to her family that she was never to see again. After spending a few days at Ithaca, Marcus, Narcissa, and the two Indians went to Elmira, N. Y., where they engaged a man to drive them in a sleigh by way of Williamsport, Pa., to Hollidaysburg. From there they traveled by barge on the Pennsylvania Canal to Pittsburgh, where--less than a month after their wedding--they took passage on a river boat down the Ohio. From this point on, the story of the trip westward is available in Narcissa's own words--in the letters she wrote home and the personal journal or diary which she maintained. In reading this diary, one should keep in mind that no white woman had ever crossed the continent before, no wagon had

ever before traveled the Oregon trail. In fact, the "old timers" said it couldn't be done. Yet the party did take their wagon as far west as Ft. Boise, Idaho; and Narcissa and Mrs Spalding, riding their horses sidesaddle (as was the custom for women of that day) crossed the prairies, forded the rivers, climbed the mountains, and thus completed their history-making journey from St. Louis to the Columbia River.

- * - * -

On Board Steamboat at Siam,
March 15, 1838.

Dear, Dear Mother--

Your proposal concerning keeping a diary as I journey, comes before my mind often. I have not found it practicable while traveling by land, although many events have passed which, if noted as they occurred, might have been interesting. We left Pittsburgh this morning at ten o'clock. It is delightful passing down the waters of the beautiful river.

March 28. We have just come on board the MAJESTIC. It is rightly named, for it is one of the largest boats on the river. We are now sailing on the waters of the great Mississippi. We arrived at Cincinnati Thursday noon; found Brother Spalding. Said he had been waiting for us anxiously for a fortnight. Spent the remainder of the week in making arrangements for our journey, and on the Sabbath had a very interesting time with the disciples of Jesus there; felt strengthened and comforted as we left them to pursue our journey into the wilderness. Much good feeling was manifested in the churches--a deep interest appeared to be taken in the missions. Especially our two Indian youths attracted the gaze and admiration of a crowd on Sabbath evening. We left Tuesday noon on the JUNIUS and expected to arrive in St. Louis before the Sabbath, but our expectation was not realized, and Saturday night found us on the waters of the Mississippi, eighty-nine miles from St. Louis. We felt it our duty not to travel on the Sabbath, and determined to leave the boat, although many on board tried to persuade us to remain, and have preaching on the Sabbath, and of the number, one was a Presbyterian minister from New York, who appeared quite anxious to detain us. At ten o'clock we landed at Chester, Illinois, and had a most delightful Sabbath of rest, with the few disciples of Jesus we found there. An aged minister who had been toiling in this part of the vineyard ever since the year 1817, we found of a kindred spirit. He preaches to several congregations. Said he had not had a brother minister to preach for him since he had been there, and to have a mission family call and enjoy the privileges of the Sabbath with him, seemed like angels' visits. He had heard of their passing and repassing often. Mr Spalding preached in the forenoon, and in the afternoon my husband requested the children and youth to meet in a Sabbath School, and we distributed a number of

books among them....

Since we came on board, we have come on very pleasantly. Our accomodations are better here than on any previous boat.

19th, Tuesday morning. We shall expect to see St. Louis today. Evening. We are now in port. Husband has been to the office expecting to find letters from dear, dear friends at home, but found none. Why have they not written? Seeing it is the very last, last time they will have to cheer my heart with intelligence from home, home, sweet home, and the friends I love. But I am not sad. My health is good. My mind completely occupied with present duty and passing events. St. Louis has a commanding situation.

Wednesday, 20th. A boat is in port, ready to take us up the Missouri, and will leave today. When we were in Pittsburgh we heard that the Fur Company's steamboat, DIANA, had left St. Louis. We then expected to make our journey from Liberty (Mo.) to Bellview by land, probably on horseback, 300 miles of which would have been the most difficult part of the journey, on account of the season and high water. But Providence has ordered it otherwise. Since we arrived here we learn that the DIANA snagged herself and sank, but in shallow water, so that no lives were lost. We have the promise of overtaking her before we reach Liberty. She is now lying up for repairs and drying her freight. We had a call from a gentleman this morning who has resided in the mountains. Richard knew him very well--is going back with us. He was formerly from Cincinnati. It seems to me now that we are on the very borders of civilization, although we shall pass many towns on our way to Liberty. At this moment my feelings are peculiar. I hardly know how to define them. I have not one feeling of regret at the step which I have taken, but count it a privilege to go forth in the name of my Master, cheerfully bearing the toil and privation that we expect to encounter. I intend to write home from Council Bluffs if I am not prevented, and give some statements which I cannot now. We could not pack all contained in that box sent us from Angelica. What we could not, Brother Whitman took home to sell for us, and send the avails to St. Louis. How anxiously I looked for a line or two from some one of the dear family in that box somewhere, but I saw none. Jane, don't forget to write to them for me. It is out of my power to write as much as I should like to. How often I think of Christians in Angelica--those beloved sisters and brothers, with whom we have knelt before the alter in prayer. Surely, now I feel the influence of their prayers, although widely separated. Say to them we wish them to rejoice with us, and thank God for His kind protection, and the prosperity which has attended us since we left home. We are making arrangements for crossing the mountains, and shall expect to, unless prevented in the Providence of God. I think I should like to whisper in mother's ear many things which I cannot write. If I could only see her in her room for one-half hour! This much I can

say, mother, I have one of the kindest husbands, and the very best every way.

I have become very much interested in the Nez Perces lads. They are very affectionate and seem to wish to please us in everything. We think they will be of great service to the mission in various ways.

On Board Steamboat CHARITON. Thurs., March 31, 1836. We left St. Louis immediately after dinner, passed many delightful residences in Missouri on the banks of the Mississippi, just as we leave the city. Twilight had gone when we entered the waters of the great Missouri, but the moon shone in her brightness. It was a beautiful evening. My husband and myself went upon the top of the boat to take a more commanding view of the scenery. How majestic, how grand was the scene....

April 1st. ***My eyes are satiated with the same beautiful scenery all along the coasts of this mighty river, so peculiar to this western country. One year ago today my husband first arrived in St. Louis on his exploring route to the mountains. We are one week earlier passing up the river this year than he was last year.

April 2nd. Evening, ten o'clock. We have come on well since we left St. Louis. Sailed all night last night, which is a rare thing on this river, on account of the snags and sand bars. We are now at Jefferson City, about half-way to Liberty from St. Louis.

Monday, 4th. We passed the wreck of the steamer SIAM today about noon. It is indeed a melancholy sight. She ran upon a snag and sank last winter. She was not quite a year old. No lives lost. We stopped today at Chariton about an hour.

Thursday, 7th. Very pleasant, but cold. Mary, we have had a sick one with us all the way since we joined Dr. Satterlee. Mrs Satterlee has had a very bad cough and cold which has kept her feeble....The rest of us have been very well, except feeling the effects of drinking the river water. I am an exception, however; my health was never better since I have been on the river. I was weighed last week and came up to 126 pounds. I think I shall endure the journey well, perhaps better than any of the rest of us. Mrs Spalding does not look or feel quite healthy enough for our enterprise. Riding affects her differently from what it does me. Everyone who sees me compliments me as being the best able to endure the journey over the mountains. Sister S. is very resolute, no shrinking with her. She possesses much fortitude. I like her very much. She wears well upon acquaintance. She is a very suitable person for Mr Spalding, has the right temperment to match him. I think we shall get along very well together. We have so far. I have such a good place to shelter--under my husband's wings. He is so excellent. I love to confide in

his judgment and act under him. He is just like mother in telling me of my failings. He does it in such a way that I like to have him, for it gives me a chance to improve. Jane, if you want to be happy, get as good a husband as I have got, and be a missionary. Mary, I wish you were with us. You would be as happy as I am.

Since we have been here we have made our tent. It is made of bedticking. Is a conical form, large enough for us all to sleep under, viz: Mr Spalding and wife, Dr. Whitman and wife, Mr Gray, Richard Tak-ah-too-ah-tis, and John Aitz; quite a little family; raised with a center pole, and fastened down with pegs, covering a large circle. Here we shall live, eat and sleep for the summer to come at least, perhaps longer. Mary, you inquired concerning my beds and bedding. I will tell you. We five spread our India rubber cloth on the ground, then our blankets, and encamp for the night. We take plenty of Mackinaw blankets, which answer for our bed and bedding, and when we journey, place them over our saddle and ride on them. I wish you could see our outfit.

I had made for me in Brother Augustus' shoe store in Rushville a pair of gentleman's boots, and from him we supplied ourselves with what shoes we wanted. We have each of us a life preserver, so that if we fall into the water we shall not drown. They are made of India rubber cloth, air tight, and when filled with air and placed under the arm, will prevent one from sinking. Each of us take a plate, knife and fork and tin cup. Husband has got me an excellent side saddle and a very easy horse. He made me a present of a mule to ride the other day. I do not know which I shall like best. I have not tried the latter. Richard says, "That's a very bad mule--can't catch buffaloes." That is the test with him. An animal's speed makes him good, in his eye. I will write you from Council Bluffs, and at every opportunity (to send) when Mr Parker returns. We have lately received a letter from Mrs Parker....

Alas! My husband does not come tonight. The wind has blown so hard that I expect he has not been able to cross the river. Brother Gray is with him; I shall not feel so anxious about him on that account, so adieu for tonight. It is most ten o'clock, and the family have all gone to rest. I should like to tell you how the western people talk, if I had room. Their language is so singular that I could hardly understand them, yet it is very amusing. In speaking of quantity, they say, "heap of man, heap of water, she is a heap sick," etc. If you ask, "How does your wife do today?" "O, she is smartly better, I reckon, but she is powerful weak; she has been mighty bad, what's the matter with your eye?"

Platte River, just above the Forks. June 3, 1836, Friday eve, six o'clock. We have just encamped for the night near the bluffs, over against the river. The bottoms are a soft, wet plain, and we were obliged to leave the river yesterday for the bluffs. The face of the country yesterday afternoon and today

has been rolling sand bluffs, mostly barron, quite unlike what our eyes have been satiated with for weeks past. No timber nearer than the Platte, and the water tonight is very bad, got from a small ravine. We have usually had good water previous to this.

Our fuel for cooking since we left timber (no timber except on rivers) has been dried buffalo dung. We now find plenty of it, and it answers a very good purpose, similar to the kind of coal used in Pennsylvania (I suppose now Harriet will make up a face at this, but if she were here she would be glad to have her supper cooked at any rate in this scarce timber country). The present time in our journey is a very important one. The hunter brought us buffalo meat yesterday for the first time. Buffalo have been seen today, but none taken. We have some for supper tonight. Husband is cooking it. No one of the company professes the art but himself. I expect it will be very good. Stop; I have so much to say to the part> children that I do not know in what of my story to begin. I have very little time to write. I will first tell you what our company consists of. We are ten in number--five missionaries, three Indian boys and two young men employed to assist in packing animals.

Saturday, 4th. I wrote last night till supper. I told you how many bipeds there were in our company; now for the quadrupeds: Fourteen horses, six mules, and fifteen head of cattle. We milk four cows. We started with seventeen, but we killed one calf, and the Fur Company, being out of provision, have taken one of our cows for beef. It is usually pinching times with the Company before they reach the buffalo. We have had plenty, because we made ample provision at Liberty. We purchased a barrel of flour, and baked enough to last us with killing a calf or two until we reached the buffalo.

The Fur Company is large this year; we are really a moving village; nearly four hundred animals, with ours, mostly mules, and seventy men. The Fur Company have seven wagons, drawn by six mules each, heavily loaded, and one cart drawn by two mules, which carries a lame man, one of the proprietors of the Company. We have two wagons in our Company. Mr and Mrs S., husband and myself ride in one. Mr Gray and the baggage in the other. Our Indian boys drive the cows, and Dulin the horses. Young Miles leads our forward horses, four in each team. Now, Edward, if you want to see the camp in motion, look away ahead, and see the pilot and the Captain, Fitzpatrick, just before him; next the pack animals, all mules, loaded with great packs. Soon after you will see the wagons, and in the rear our Company. We all cover quite a space. The pack mules always string along, one after the other just like Indians. There are several gentlemen in the Company, who are going over the mountains for pleasure. Captain Stewart, he is an Englishman, and Mr Celam. We had a few of them to tea with us last Monday evening. Captains Fitzpatrick, Stewart, Major Harris and Celam. I wish I could describe to you how we live, so that

you can realize it. Our manner of living is far preferable to any in the States. I never was so contented and happy before, neither have I enjoyed such health for years. In the morning as soon as the day breaks, the first that we hear is the words, "Arise, Arise!" Then the mules set up such a noise as you never heard, which puts the whole camp in motion. We encamp in a large ring, baggage and men, tents and wagons on the outside, and all the animals, except the cows, which are fastened to pickets, within the circle. This arrangement is to accommodate the guard, who stand regularly every night and day, also when we are in motion, to protect our animals from the approach of Indians, who would steal them. As I said, the mules' noise brings every man on his feet to loose them and turn them out to feed. Now,*Harriet and Edward, you must think it very hard to have to get up so early after sleeping on the soft ground, when you find it hard to open your eyes at seven o'clock. Just think of me; every morning at the word "Arise," we all spring. While the horses are feeding, we get breakfast in a hurry and eat it. By this time the words, "Catch up! Catch up!" ring through the camp for moving. We are ready to start usually at six, travel till eleven, encamp, rest and feed, start again about two, travel until six or before, if we come to a good taver., then encamp for the night.

Since we have been in the prairie we have done our own cooking. When we left Liberty we expected to take bread to last us part of the way, but could not get enough to carry us any distance. We found it awkward work to bake out of doors at first, but we have become so accustomed to it now that we do it very easily. Tell mother I am a very good housekeeper on the prairie. I wish she could just take a peep at us while we are sitting at our meals. Our table is the ground, our tablecloth is an India rubber cloth, used when it rains as a cloak. Our dishes are made of tin, basins for tea cups, iron spoons and plates for each of us, and several pans for milk and to put our meat in when we wish to set it on the table. Each one carries his own knife in his scabbard, and it is always ready for use. When the table things are spread, after making our own forks of sticks, and helping curselves to chairs, we gather around the table. Husband always provides my seat, and in a way that you would laugh to see. It is the fashion of all this country to imitate the Turks. Messrs. Dunbar and Allis supped with us, and they do the same. We take a blanket and lay (it) down by the table, and those whose joints will let them follow the fashion; others take out some of the baggage (I suppose you know that there are no stones in this country; not a stone have I seen of any size on the prairie). For my part, I fix myself as gracefully as I can, sometimes on a blanket, sometimes on a box just as it is convenient. Let me assure you this, we relish our food none the less for sitting on the ground while eating. We have tea and a plenty of milk, which is a luxury in this country. Our milk has assisted us very much in making our bread since we have been journeying.

* These remarks were directed to Narcissa's sister Harriet then 18 and her brother Edward aged 16.

While the Fur Company has felt the want of food, our milk has been of great service to us; but it was considerable work to supply ten persons with bread three times a day. We are done using it now. What little flour we have we shall preserve for thickening our broth, which is excellent. I never saw anything like buffalo meat to satisfy hunger. We do not want anything else with it. Supper and breakfast we eat in our tent. We do not pitch it at noon. Have worship immediately after supper and breakfast.

Noon. The face of the country today has been like that of yesterday. We are now about thirty miles above the Forks, and leaving the bluffs for the river. We have seen wonders this forenoon. Herds of buffalo hove in sight. One, a bull, crossed our trail, and ran upon the bluffs in rear of the camp. We took the trouble to chase him so as to have a near view. Sister Spalding and myself got out of the wagon, and ran upon the bluff to see him. This band was quite willing to gratify our curiosity, seeing it was the first. Several have been killed this forenoon. The Company keeps a man out all the time to hunt for the camp.

I wish you were all here with us, going to the dear Indians. I have become very much attached to Richard. He's the one you saw at our wedding. I love to teach him, to take care of him, and hear him talk. There are five Nez Perces in the Company, and when they are together they chatter finely. Samuel Temoni, the oldest one, has just come into camp with the skin and some of the meat of a buffalo which he has killed. He started this forenoon of his own accord. It is what they like dearly, to hunt buffalo. So long as we have him with us we shall be supplied with meat.

Now the man from the mountains has come who will take this to the office. We have just met him and we have stopped our wagon to write a little. Give my love to all. I have not told you half I want to. We are all in health this morning and making rapid progress in our journey. By the Fourth of July our Captain intends to be at the place where Mr Parker and husband parted last fall. We are a month earlier passing here than they were last spring. Tell mother that if I had looked the world over I could not have found a husband more careful and better qualified to transport a female such a distance. Husband says "stop." Farewell to all!

Platte River, south side, six days above the Fort Laramie Fork, near the foot of the Rocky Mountains, June 27, 1836.

Dear Brother and Sister Whitman: We were in perplexity when we left Liberty, but it has been overruled for good. I wrote Mother Loomis from the Otoe Agency. We were in still greater perplexity there, while crossing with our baggage. Husband became so completely exhausted with swimming the river on Thursday, May 5th, that it was with difficulty he made the shore the last time. Mr Spalding was sick; our two hired men

were good for nothing; we could not obtain much assistance from the Otoes, for they were away from the village. We had but one canoe, made of skins, and that partly eaten by the dogs the night before. We got everything over by Friday night. We did not get ready to start until Saturday afternoon. By this time the (American Fur) Company had four and a half days the advance of us. It seemed scarcely possible for us to overtake them, we having two more difficult streams to pass before they would pass the Pawnee villages. Beyond there we dared not venture more than one day. We were at a stand; but with the advice of Brethren Merrill and Dunbar--missionaries among the Pawnees--after a concert of prayer on the subject, we concluded to start and go as far as it would be prudent for us. Brother Dunbar kindly consented to become our pilot, until we could get another. He started with us and came as far as the Elkhorn River, then the man Major Dougherty sent for, for us, came up, and Mr Dunbar returned. We had passed the river on Monday morning and taken down the rope, when our pilot and his Indian came up. It was with difficulty we crossed him and returned Mr Dunbar. While on the opposite shore, just ready to leave us, he called to us to receive his parting advice, with a word of caution, which will never be forgotten. Our visit with him and Brother Merrill's family was indeed refreshing to our thirsty spirits--kindred spirits rejoicing in the self-denials and labors of missionary life. The next day, in the morning, we met a large party of Pawnees going to the fort to receive their annuities. They seemed very much surprised and pleased to see white females; many of them had never seen any before. They are a noble Indian--large, athletic forms, dignified countenances, bespeaking an immortal existence within. When we had said what we wished to them, we hurried on, and arrived at the Elkhorn in time to cross all our effects. Here, I must tell you how much good Richard, John and Samuel did us. They do the most of driving the cattle and loose horses. Occasionally husband and myself would ride with them as company and encouragement. They came up to the river before us, and seeing a skin canoe on the opposite side, they stripped themselves, wound their shirts around their heads, and swam over and back again with the canoe by the time we came up. We stretched a rope across the river and pulled the goods over in the canoe without much difficulty.

Monday and Tuesday we made hard drives--Tuesday especially. We attempted to reach the Loup Fork that night, and a part of us succeeded. Those in the wagons drove there by 11 o'clock, but it was too much for the cattle. There was no water or feed short of this. We rode with Richard and John until 9 o'clock, and were all very much fatigued. Richard proposed to us to go on and he and John would stay on the prairie with the cattle, and drive them in in the morning. We did not like to leave them, and so we concluded to stay. Husband had a cup tied to his saddle, in which he milked what we wanted to drink; this was our supper. Our saddle blankets, with our India rubber cloaks, were our beds. Having offered up our thanksgiving for the blessings of the day, and sought protection for the night, we committed ourselves to rest. We awoke in the morning much refreshed

and rode into camp before breakfast--five miles. The Fur Company was on the opposite side of the river, which we forded, and, without unloading our wagon much, were ready to move again about noon. We wished to be with the Company when they passed the Pawnee village. This obliged us to make a day's drive of the camp in half a day, which was too bad for our horses. We did not reach them until 1 o'clock at night. The next day we passed all their villages. We, especially, were visited by them, both at noon and at night; we ladies were such a curiosity to them. They would come and stand around our tent, peep in, and grin in their astonishment to see such looking objects.

Since we came up with the camp I rode in the wagons most of the way to the Black Hills. It is astonishing how well we get along with our wagons where there are no roads. I think I may say it is easier traveling here than on any turnpike in the States. On the way to the buffalo country we had to bake bread for ten persons. It was difficult at first, as we did not understand working out doors; but we became accustomed to it, so that it became quite easy. June found us ready to receive our first taste of buffalo. Since that time I have had but little to do with cooking. Not one in our number relishes buffalo meat as well as my husband and I. He has a different way for cooking every different piece of meat. I believe Mother Loomis would give up to him if she were here. We have had no bread since. We have meat and tea in the morn, and tea and meat at noon. All our variety consists in the different ways of cooking. I relish it well, and it agrees with me. My health is excellent. So long as I have buffalo meat, I do not wish anything else. Sister Spalding is affected by it considerably--has been quite sick.

***We are a month earlier this year than husband was last, and the Company wish to be at Rendezvous by the 4th of July. We have just crossed the river and shall leave here tomorrow morning. Now, Sister Julia, between you and me, I just want to tell you how much trouble I have had with Marcus, two or three weeks past. He was under the impression that we had too much baggage, and could not think of anything so easy to be dispensed with as his own wearing apparel; those shirts the ladies made him just before he left home, his black suit, and overcoat--these were the condemned articles. Sell them he must, as soon as he gets to the fort. But first I would not believe him in earnest. All the reasons I could bring were of no avail--he still said he must get rid of them. I told him to sell all of mine, too; I could do without them better than he could. Indeed, I did not wish to dress unless he could. I finally said that I would write and get Sister Julia to plead for me, for I knew you would not like to have him sell them better than I should. This was enough; he knew it would not do to act contrary to her wishes, and said no more about it.

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Narcissa does not state in these letters the time of their arrival at Green River Rendezvous, located west of the Continental Divide near what is now Daniel, Wyoming. The following is therefore quoted from a letter written by Dr. Whitman giving this information:

July 16, 1836

"***The Indians being appraised of our approach***came to meet us on the 4th of July and on the 6th we arrived at Rendezvous. At Rendezvous on Green River the same as last year we found a large number of Nez Perce--Flathead Indians***who had come according to their agreement last year***to take us to their country. They expressed great satisfaction at seeing us and that we had not disappointed them but had spoken truth.... They were greatly interested in our females, cattle & waggon... We removed to Messrs. McLeod & McKay's camp on the 14th & expect to move camp on the 18th toward Walla Walla at which place we expect to arrive in 35 days...."

Mr Spalding's account of Green River Rendezvous goes into more detail regarding the Indian pageantry and the method of trading:

"A national salute was given to the whites by the several nations. The Blackfeet tribe led off and fairly won the admiration of the whites by their war equipments and fearfully painted horses, black or yellow, red or white, according to the natural color of the horse. Next followed the Nez Perces and Flathead tribes, who received equal applause for their masterly horsemanship, very natural sham fights, and their national airs***all accompanied by the constant pounding of a great number of Rocky Mountain gongs, or Indian drums, the terrific screams of a number of whistles made of leg-bone of the gray eagle and swan, the constant jingle of the medicine rattle box, and the heavy clang of the hawk-bells, tin coil, bear claws, and human bones trimmed with human scalps, hanging upon every horse--interrupted now and then by a terrific battle yell, rounded off in a vibrating war whoop, almost sufficient to curdle the blood in our veins. In the center, and a little in advance, is seen an aged and patriarchal one, wearing an American coat and hat, and bearing in one hand the American flag, and in the other an enormous calumet, or the great pipe of peace...

"Suddenly the flag drops and all is still. The old man approaches the white captain, the hand of friendship is extended, the pipe of peace passed around, and in a few moments the beaver belonging to that tribe begins to come in from the rear, and pack after pack is thrown down at the old patriarch's feet, who does the trading for this tribe. The price of each skin and the goods are fixed, and the articles required are handed to the old man as fast as four or five clerks can attend to them, and he again hands the articles back into the crowd to whom they belong...This tribe retires amid the shouts of the white crowd, to give place to another....

"In the meantime a brisk trade is kept up (with the white trappers); the log stores of the company or rival companies are thronged late and early till beaver are gone, credit gone, whiskey gone, grass gone, stores emptied, and the appointed day to break up camp dawns, when suddenly the narrow valley of the Green River for ten miles is all alive with horses and mules and human beings...."

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We now return to Narcissa's account:

July 16th. When I wrote this letter I expected an opportunity to send it immediately, but we did not meet the party expected, and have had no opportunity since. We are now at the Rocky Mountains, at the encampment of Messrs. McLeod and McKay, expecting to leave on Monday morning for Walla Walla. It seems a special favor that that Company has come to Rendezvous this season; for otherwise we would have had to have gone with the Indians a difficult route, and so slow that we should have been late at Walla Walla, and not had the time we wanted to make preparations for winter. Husband has written the particulars of our arrival, meeting the Indians, etc., to Brother Henry. One particular I will mention, which he did not. As soon as I alighted from my horse I was met by a company of matron native women, one after another shaking hands and saluting me with a most hearty kiss. This was unexpected and affected me very much. They gave Sister Spalding the same salutation. After we had been seated a while in the midst of the gazing throng, one of the chiefs, whom we had seen before, came with his wife and very politely introduced her to us. They say they all like us very much, and thank God that they have seen us, and that we have come to live with them.

It was truly pleasing to see the meeting of Richard and John with their friends. Richard was affected to tears. His father is not here, but several of his tribe and brethern are. When they met, each took off his hat and shook hands, as respectfully as in civilized life. Richard does not give up the idea of again seeing Rushville.

July 18th. Under the protection of Mr McLeod and his company we left the Rendezvous and came ten miles in a southwesterly direction. The Flatheads and some of the Snake Indians accompanied us a short distance. We make but one camp a day. On the 22nd we had a tedious ride, as we traveled till half-past 4 p.m. I thought of mother's bread as a child would, but did not find it on the table. I should relish it extremely well; have been living on buffalo meat until I am cloyed with it. Have been in a peaceful state of mind all day....

25th. Came fifteen miles today; encamped on Smith's Creek, a small branch of Bear Creek. The ride has been very mountainous--paths winding on the sides of steep mountains. In some places the path is so narrow as scarcely to afford room for

the animal to place his foot. One after another we pass along with cautious step. Passed a creek on which was a fine bunch of gooseberries nearly ripe.

Husband has had a tedious time with the wagon today. It got stuck in the creek this morning when crossing, and he was obliged to wade considerably in getting it out. After that, in going between the mountains, on the side of one, so steep that it was difficult for horses to pass, the wagon was upset twice; did not wonder at this at all; it was a greater wonder that it was not turning somersaults continually. It is not very grateful to my feelings to see him wearing out with such excessive fatigue, as I am obliged to. He is not as fleshy as he was last winter. All the most difficult part of the way he has walked, in laborious attempts to take the wagon. Ma knows what my feelings are.

26th. Did not move camp today. Mr McKay has been preparing to send out trappers from this place. Husband has been sick today, and so lame with the rheumatism as to be scarcely able to move. It is a great privilege that we can lie still today, on his account, for he needs rest.

27th. Had quite a level route today--came down Bear River. Mr McKay sent off about thirty of his men as trappers today. Several lodges of Indians also left us to go in another direction, and we expect more to leave us tomorrow. They wish to go a different route from Mr McLeod, and desire us to go with them; but it would be more difficult and lengthy than Mr McLeod's. We are still in a dangerous country; but our company is large enough for safety. Our cattle endure the journey remarkably well. They supply us with sufficient milk for our tea and coffee, which is indeed a luxury. We are obliged to shoe some of them because of sore feet. Have seen no buffalo since we left Rendezvous. Have had no game of any kind except a few messes of antelope, which an Indian gave us. We have plenty of dried buffalo meat, which we have purchased from the Indians--and dry it is, for me. It appears so filthy! I can scarcely eat it; but it keeps us alive and we ought to be thankful for it. We have had a few meals of fresh fish, also, which we relish well, and have the prospect of obtaining plenty in one or two weeks more. Have found no berries; neither have I found any of Ma's bread (Girls, do not waste the bread; if you knew how well I should relish even the dryest morsel, you would save every piece carefully). Do not think I regret coming. No, far from it; I would not go back for a world. I am contented and happy, notwithstanding I sometimes get very hungry and weary. Have six weeks' steady journeying before us. Feel sometimes as if it were a long time to be traveling. Long for rest, but must not murmur.

Feel to pity the poor Indian women, who are continually traveling in this manner during their lives, and know no other comfort. They do all the work and are the complete slaves of their husbands. I am making some little progress in their language; long to be able to converse with them....

28th. Very mountainous all the way today; came over another ridge; rode from 8 a.m. till 2 p.m. We thought yesterday the Indians were all going to leave us, except two or three; but not one has. They fear to on account of the Blackfeet tribe, who would destroy them all, if they could. One of the axel-trees of the wagon broke today; was a little rejoiced; for we were in hopes they would leave it, and have no more trouble with it. Our rejoicing was in vain, for they are making a cart of the back wheels this afternoon, and lashing the fore wheels to it--intending to take it through in some shape or other. They are so resolute and untiring in their efforts that they will probably succeed. Had some fresh fish for breakfast and some antelope for supper sent us by Mr McLeod and other friends in camp....

July 29th. Mr Gray was quite sick this morning, and inclined to fall behind. Husband and I rode with him about two hours and a half, soon after which he gave out entirely. I was sent on, and soon after husband left him, to come and get the cart; but I overtook an Indian, who went back and soon met husband, and both returned to Mr Gray. The Indian helped him on his horse, got on behind him, supported him in his arms, and in this manner slowly came into camp. This was welcome relief, and all rejoiced to see them come in; for some of us had been riding seven hours, others eight, without any nourishment.

Fort Hall (Idaho). We were hospitably entertained by Captain Thing, who keeps the fort. It was built by Captain Wyeth, a gentleman from Boston, whom we saw at the Rendezvous on his way East. Our dinner consisted of dry buffalo meat, turnips and fried bread, which was a luxury. Mountain bread is simply coarse flour and water mixed and roasted or fried in buffalo grease. To one who has had nothing but meat for a long time this relishes well. For tea we had the same, with the addition of some stewed service berries.

The buildings of the fort are made of hewed logs, with roofs covered with mud brick, chimneys and fireplaces also being built of the same; no windows except square holes in the roof, and in the bastion a few port holes large enough for guns only. The buildings are all enclosed in a strong log wall. This affords them a place of safety when attacked by hostile Indians, as they frequently are, the fort being in the Blackfoot country. Since dinner we visited the garden and corn fields. The turnips in the garden appeared thrifty--the tops very large and tall, but the roots small. The peas looked small, but most of them had been gathered by the mice. Saw a few onions that were going to seed, which looked quite natural. This was all the garden contained. He told us his own did extremely well until the 8th of June, when the frost of one night completely prostrated it. It has since come up again but does not look as well as it did before. This is their first attempt at cultivating.

The buildings at Fort William, on Laramie Fork of the Platte, are made the same, but are larger and more finished than here. Here we have stools to sit on--there we had very comfortable chairs bottomed with buffalo skin. Thus you see we have a house of entertainment almost or quite as often as Christian of the Pilgrim's Progress did. We expect one more before we get to Walla Walla; that is Snake Fort (Boise), belonging to Mr McKay, who is journeying with us.

From this on our company will be small. The Indians all leave us today, except one or two, who go with us to assist in driving the cattle--Kentuck, who went with Mr Parker last year, and the chief, Rottenbelly. The whole tribe are exceedingly anxious to have us go with them. They use every argument they can invent to prevail on us to do so--and not only argument, but strategy. We all think it not best; we are very much fatigued, and wish to get through as soon as possible. To go with them would take us two months or more, when now we expect to go to Walla Walla in twenty-five days....Our animals are nearly ready. It is now half past two, and we expect to go but a short distance and encamp.

August 5th. Morn. Came all of ten miles last evening and did not arrive here until after dark. Mr McLeod and his company started earlier than we did, intending to come but a little way. We could not get ready to come with him, and the man who piloted us led us wrong--much out of the way. Those on whom we depended to drive cattle disappointed us. Husband and myself fell in behind them to assist John Aits, who was alone with them. This made us later into camp than the rest of our company. We came through several swamps, and all the last part of the way we were so swarmed with mosquitoes as to be scarcely able to see--especially while crossing the Port Neuf, which we did just before coming into camp. It is the widest river I have forded on horseback. It seemed the cows would run mad for the mosquitoes; we could scarcely get them along.

Mr McLeod met us and invited us to tea, which was a great favor. Thus blessings gather thick around us. We have been in the mountains so long we find the scenery of this valley very grateful to the eye--a large stream on my right and one on my left, skirted with timber. At Fort Hall was our first sight of Snake River. We shall follow the south side of it for many days. We have passed many places where the soil is good, and would be fertile if there were frequent rains; but usually the country is barren, and would be a sandy desert were it not for the sage brush.

Eve. We passed the American Falls on Snake River just after dinner. The roar of the water is heard at a considerable distance. We stopped during the greatest heat for rest and dinner. Now that the Indians are no longer with us, we shall expect to make two camps. I expect this to be a great mercy to us weak females, for it was more than we could well endure to travel during the heat of the day without refreshment.

August 6th. Route very bad and difficult today. We crossed a small stream full of falls. The only pass where we could cross was just on the edge of rocks above one of the falls. While the pack animals were crossing, both ours and the Company's, there was such a rush as to crowd two of our horses over the falls, both packed with dried meat. It was with great difficulty they were got out, one of them having been in nearly an hour, much to his injury. We have a little rice to eat with our dry meat, given us by Mr McLeod, which makes it relish quite well.

August 7th. Sabbath. Came fifteen miles and camped on a fine place, with plenty of good grass for our weary animals...

August 8th. Snake River. We have an excellent camp ground tonight; plenty of feed for the cattle and horses. We think it remarkable that our cattle should endure the journey as well as they do. We have two sucking calves that appear to be in very good spirits; they suffer some from sore feet, otherwise they have come on well and will go through. Have come eighteen miles today, and have taken it so deliberately that it has been easy for us. The hunters came in last night well loaded; they had been in the mountains two days after game, and killed three elk and two antelope. This is the first elk meat we have had, and it is the last opportunity we expect to have of taking any more game. We are told that many have traveled the whole distance from Rendezvous to Walla Walla without any fresh meat. We think ours will last us until we reach the salmon fishing at Snake Falls. Thus we are well provided for, contrary to our expectations. Mr McLeod has excellent hunters; this is the reason why we live so well. There is but little game, and that is found at great distance from the route.

11th. Tuesday and Wednesday have been tedious days, both for man and beast--lengthy marches without water; rocky and sandy. Had a present tonight of a fresh salmon; also a plate of fried cakes from Mr McLeod (Girls, if you wish to know how they taste, you can have the pleasure by taking a little flour and water, make some dough and roll it thin, cut it into square blocks, then take some beef fat and fry them. You need not put either salt or pearlash in your dough. Believe me, I relish them as well as I ever did any made at home).

12th. Friday. Raised camp this morning at sunrise, and came two hours' ride to the salmon fishery. Found a few lodges of Diggers of the Snake tribe, so-called because they live on roots during winter, who had just commenced fishing. Obtained some and boiled it for our breakfast. Find it good eating; had we been a few days earlier we should not have been able to obtain any fish, for they had but just come up. They never go higher than these falls, and come here every season.

Friday Eve. Dear Harriet, the little trunk you gave me has come with me so far, and now I must leave it here alone. Poor little trunk, I am sorry to leave thee, thou must abide here alone, and no more by thy presence remind me of my dear Harriet.

Twenty miles below the falls on Snake River, this shall be thy place of rest. Farewell, little trunk, I thank thee for thy faithful services, and that I have been cheered by thy presence so long. Thus we scatter as we go along. The hills are so steep and rocky that husband thought it best to lighten the wagon as much as possible, and take nothing but the wheels, leaving the box with my trunk. I regret leaving anything that came from home, especially that trunk, but it is best. It would have been better for me not to have attempted to bring any baggage whatever, only what was necessary to use on the way, it costs so much labor, besides the expense of animals. If I were to make the journey again, I would make quite different preparations. To pack and unpack so many times, and cross so many streams where the packs frequently get wet, requires no small amount of labor, besides the injury of the articles. Our books, what few we have, have been wet several times. In going from Elmira to Williamsport, this trunk fell into the creek and wet all my books, and Richard's too...The sleigh box came off, and all of us came near a wetting likewise. The custom of the country is to possess nothing, and then you will lose nothing while traveling. Farewell for the present.

13th. Saturday. Dear Harriet, Mr McKay has asked the privilege of taking the little trunk along, so that my soliloquy about it last night was for naught. However, it will do me no good, it may him. We have come fifteen miles and have the worst route in all the journey for the cart. We might have had a better one, but for being misled by some of the Company, who started out before the leaders. It was two o'clock before we came into camp.

They were preparing to cross Snake River. The river is divided by two islands into three branches, and it is fordable. The packs are placed upon the tops of the highest horses, and in this way we crossed without wetting. Two of the tallest horses were selected to carry Mrs Spalding and myself over. Mr McLeod gave me his, and rode mine. The last branch we rode as much as half a mile in crossing and against the current, too, which made it hard for the horses, the water being up to their sides. Husband had considerable difficulty in crossing the cart. Both the cart and mules were turned upside down in the river, and entangled in the harness. The mules would have been drowned but for a desperate struggle to get them ashore. Then after putting two of the strongest horses before the cart, and two men swimming behind to steady it, they succeeded in getting it across. I once thought that crossing streams would be the most dreaded part of the journey. I can now cross the most difficult stream without the least fear. There is one method of crossing which husband has tried, but I have not, neither do I wish to. Take an elk skin and stretch it over you, spreading yourself out as much as possible, then let the Indian women carefully put you on the water, and with a cord in the mouth they will swim and draw you over. Edward, how do you think you would like to travel in this way?

15th. Yesterday Mr McLeod, with most of his men, left us, wishing to hasten his arrival at Snake Fort, leaving us a pilot and his weakest animals to come in with us at our leisure. This is a relief to us, as it is difficult to bring our cattle up to the speed they wish to travel. We passed the hot springs just before noon, which was quite a curiosity. Boiled a bit of dry salmon in one of them in five minutes.

16th. This eve found plenty of berries called hawthorn on the stream where we have encamped. They are large as a cherry and taste much like a mealy sweet apple. Our route on this side of Snake River is less hilly and difficult than on the south side, and said to be two days shorter.

18th. Arrived at Snake Fort (Boise) about noon. It is situated on Bigwood River, so called because the timber is larger than any to be seen this side of the mountains. It consists chiefly of cottonwood and is small compared with timber in the States. Snake Fort is owned and was built by Mr Thomas McKay, one of our Company, whom we expect to leave here. He, with Mr McLeod, gave us a hearty welcome; dined with them. Mr McLeod was ready to leave on the morrow, but said he would stay a day longer to give us the opportunity of doing some necessary work, for which we were thankful.

20th. Saturday. Last night I put my clothes in water, and this morning finished washing before breakfast; this is the third time I have washed since I left home, once at Fort William and once at Rendezvous. Mr McLeod called this evening to see if we were ready to leave. He observed we had been so engaged in labor as to have no time for rest, and proposed for ourselves to remain over the Sabbath. This I can assure you was a favor for which we can never be too thankful, for our souls need the rest of the Sabbath as well as our bodies.

21st. Sabbath. Rich with heavenly blessings has this day of rest been to my soul. Mr Spalding was invited to preach in the Fort at 11 o'clock. The theme was the "Character of the Blessed Savior." All listened with good attention.

22nd. Left the Fort yesterday, came a short distance to the crossing of Snake River, crossed and encamped for the night. The river has three branches, divided by islands, as it was when we crossed before. The first and second places were very deep, but we had no difficulty in crossing on horseback. The third was deeper, still; we dare not venture on horseback. This being a fishing post of the Indians, we easily found a canoe made of rushes and willows, on which we placed ourselves and our saddles (Sister Spalding and myself), when two Indians on horseback each with a rope attached to the canoe towed us over. O! if father and mother and the girls could have seen us in our snug little canoe, floating on the water! We were favorites of the Company. No one else was privileged with a ride on it. I wish I could give you a correct idea of this little bark. It is simply bunches of rushes tied together and attached to a frame made of a few sticks of small willows. It was just large enough to hold

us and our saddles. Our baggage was transported on the top of our tallest horses, without wetting.

As for the wagon, it is left at the Fort, and I have nothing to say about crossing it at this time. Five of our cattle were left there also, to be exchanged for others at Walla Walla. Perhaps you will wonder why we have left the wagon, having taken it so nearly through. Our animals were failing and the route in crossing the Blue Mountains is said to be impassable for it. We have the prospect of obtaining one in exchange at Vancouver. If we do not, we shall send for it, since we have been to so much labor in getting it thus far. It is a useful article in the country.

Now for Edward's amusement, and that he may know how to do when he comes over the Rocky Mountains, I will tell how we got the cattle over the rivers. Our two Indian boys, Richard and John, have had the chief management of driving them all the way, and are commendable for the patience they have manifested. They have had some one or two to help usually, but none are so steady drivers as themselves. When a stream is to be crossed, where it is necessary for the animals to swim, Richard comes to my husband and asks if he may go over with his horse and clothes and then come back after the cows. Having obtained consent, he rides over, accompanied by his fellow drivers, all stripped to the shirt. Then they return with their horses if the stream is wide and difficult. If not, they leave their horses, tie their shirts over their heads, swim back, collect the cows and drive them through, all swimming after them. If the stream is very wide, and they return with their horses, they drive them swimming on their horses behind them. This saves them from the too great fatigue of swimming the river twice. They love to swim, as they love to eat, and by doing so, have saved me many an anxious feeling, for the relief it has given my husband many times. In this case all the horses and mules were driven across likewise. Usually, the best Indian swimmer was selected, and mounted the horse that was good for leading to go before the animals as a guide, while many others swam after them to drive them over. When once under way, such a snorting and halloaing you never heard. At the same time you can see nothing save so many heads floating upon the water. Soon they gain the opposite shore, triumphantly ascend its banks, shake themselves, and retire to their accustomed employment.

<u>26th</u>. <u>Friday</u>. On account of our worn out cattle and horses, it was thought best to seperate from Mr McLeod's party, at least some of us, and travel more deliberately. Two mules and a horse have almost entirely given out. It is necessary for some of our party to go to Vancouver immediately for supplies and to see Mr Parker before he leaves. It was thought best for my husband and Mr Gray to go, as Mr McLeod intended to make but a day's stop at Walla Walla. We came on with him, leaving Mr and Mrs Spalding, the hired man, with most of our baggage, and the Nez Perce chief, Rottenbelly, to pilot them in.

We parted from them about three o'clock, and came as far as the Lone Tree. The place called "The Lone Tree" is a beautiful valley, in the region of Powder River, in the center of which is a solitary tree, quite large, by the side of which travelers usually stop and refresh themselves. We left our tent for Mrs Spalding, as we expect to be out only a few nights, while she may be out many. Mr McLeod kindly offered his for my use, and when I arrived in camp, found it pitched and in readiness for me. This was a great favor, as the wind blew quite hard, and the prospect was for a cool night.

August 27th. Came in sight of the hill that leads to Grand Ronde. This morning Mr McLeod remained behind in pursuit of game, and did not come into camp until we had made a long nooning. Although we had begun to feel a little concerned about him, yet about three o'clock he came into camp loaded with wild ducks, having taken twenty-two. Now, mother, he did just as he always did during the journey, sent over nine of them. Here also Richard caught fresh salmon, which made us another good meal, and if we had been out of provisions we might have made a dinner upon the fresh water clams, for the river was full of them.

Girls, how do you think we manage to rest ourselves every noon, having no house to shelter us from the scorching heat, or sofa on which to recline? Perhaps you think we always encamp in the shade of some thick wood. Such a sight I have not seen, lo, these many weeks. If we can find a few small willows, or a single lone tree, we think ourselves amply provided for. But often our camping places are in some open plain, and frequently a sand plain; but even here is rest and comfort. My husband, who is one of the best the world ever knew, is always ready to provide a comfortable shade with one of our saddle blankets spread upon some willows or sticks placed in the ground. Our saddles, fishamores and the other blankets, placed on the ground, constitute our sofa, where we recline and rest until dinner is ready. How do you think you would like this? Would you not think a seat by mother in some cool room preferable? Some times my wicked heart has been disposed to murmur, thinking I have no rest from the heat when we stopped, but have always been reproved for it by the comfort and rest received. Under the circumstances I have never wished to go back. Such a thought never finds a place in my heart. "The Lord is better to us than our fears." I always find it so.

28th. This morning lingered with husband on the top of the hill that overlooks the Grand Ronde, at the foot of which is a beautiful cluster of pitch and spruce trees, but no white pine like that I have been accustomed to see at home. Grand Ronde is, indeed, a beautiful place. It is a circular plain, surrounded by lofty mountains, and has a beautiful stream coursing through it, skirted with quite large timber. The scenery, while passing through it, is quite delightful in some places, and the soil rich; in other places we find the white sand and sedge, as usual, so common to this country. We nooned upon the Grand Ronde River (Oregon).

The camas grow in abundance, and it is the principal resort of the Cayuses and many other tribes to obtain it, as they are very fond of it. It resembles an onion in shape and color; when cooked is very sweet and tastes like a fig. Their manner of cooking them is very curious; they dig a hole in the ground, throw in a heap of stones, heat them to red heat, cover them with green grass, upon which they put the camas, and cover the whole with earth. When taken out it is black. This is the chief food of many tribes during the winter. After dinner we left the plain and ascended the Blue Mountains. Here a new and pleasing scene presented itself--mountains covered with timber, through which we rode all the afternoon; a very agreeable change. The scenery reminded me of the hills in my native county of Steuben.

29th. Had a continuation of the same scenery as yesterday afternoon. Rode over many logs and obstructions that we had not found since we left the States. Here I frequently met old acquaintances in the trees and flowers, and was not a little delighted; indeed, I do not know as I was ever so much affected with any scenery in my life. The singing of birds, the echo of voices of my fellow travelers, as they were scattered through the woods, all had a strong resemblance to bygone days. But this scenery was of short duration; only one day.

Before noon we began to descend one of the most terrible mountains for steepness and length, I have yet seen. It was like winding stairs in its descent, and in some places almost perpendicular. The horses appeared to dread the hill as much as we did. They would turn and wind around in a zigzag manner all the way down. The men usually walked, but I could not get permission to, neither did I desire it much. We had no sooner gained the foot of the mountain, when another more steep and more dreadful was before us. After dinner and rest we descended it. Mount Pleasant in Prattsburg would not compare with these Mount Terribles. Our ride this afternoon exceeded anything we have had yet, and what rendered it the more aggravating was the fact that the path all the way was very stony, resembling a newly macadamized road. Our horses' feet were very tender, all unshod, so that we could not make the progress we wished. The mountain in many places was covered with this black broken basalt. We were very late in making camp tonight. After ascending the mountain we kept upon the main divide until sunset, looking in vain for water and a camping place. While upon this elevation, we had a view of the valley of the Columbia River. It was beautiful. Just as we gained the highest elevation, and began to descend, the sun was dipping his disk behind the western horizon. Beyond the valley we could see two mountains, Mount Hood and Mount St. Helens. These lofty peaks were of a conical form, seperated from each other by a considerable distance. Behind the former, the sun was hiding part of his rays, which gave us a more distinct view of this gigantic cone. The beauty of this extensive valley contrasted well with the rolling mountains behind us, and at this hour of twilight was enchanting, and quite diverted my mind from the fatigue under which I was laboring.

We had yet to descend a hill as long but not as steep or as stony as the other. By this time our horses were in haste to be in camp, as well as ourselves, and mine made such lengthy strides in descending that it shook my sides surprisingly. It was dark when we got into camp, but the tent was ready for me, and tea, also, for Mr McLeod invited us to sup with him....

30th. In consequence of the lengthy camp yesterday and failure of animals, two of the Company's men left their animals behind, with packs also. These occasioned some anxiety, lest the wolves should destroy their beaver. Today they sent back for them, and we made but a short move, to find more grass. On following the course of the stream on which we encamped last night, we found cherries in abundance, and had time to stop and gather as many as we wished. They are very fine, equal to any we find in the States. When we arrived, Mr Gray had the dinner waiting for us. This afternoon the men rested and made preparations to enter Walla Walla. The men who went for the animals returned late. We all regretted this hindrance, for Mr McLeod intended to see Walla Walla today, and return again with a muskmelon for Mrs Whitman (so he said). He will go in tomorrow. It is the custom of the country to send heralds ahead to announce the arrival of a party, and prepare for their reception.

31st. Came to the Walla Walla River, within eight miles of the Fort. (Now Wallula, Wash.) Husband and I were very much exhausted with this day's lengthy ride. Most of the way was sandy, with no water for many miles. When we left Mr Spalding, husband rode an Indian horse, which he had never mounted before, and found him a hard rider in every gait, except a gallop; and slow in his movements, nor could he pace, as mine did, so for the last six days we have galloped most of the way, where the ground would admit of it.

September 1st, 1836. You can better imagine our feelings this morning than we can describe them. I could not realize that the end of our long journey was so near. We arose as soon as it was light, took a cup of coffee, ate of the duck we had given us last night, and dressed for Walla Walla. We started while it was yet early, for all were in haste to reach the desired haven. If you could have seen us you would have been surprised, for both man and beast appeared alike to be impelled by the same force. The whole company galloped almost the whole of the way to the Fort. The first appearance we saw of civilization was the garden, two miles this side of the Fort. The fatigues of the long journey seemed to be forgotten in the excitement of being so near the close. Soon the Fort appeared in sight, and when it was announced that we were near, Mr McLeod, Mr Pambrun, the gentleman of the house, and Mr Townsend (a traveling naturalist), sallied forth to meet us. After the usual introduction and salutation, we entered the Fort and were comfortably situated in cushioned arm chairs. They were just eating breakfast as we rode up, and soon we were seated at the table, and treated to fresh salmon, potatoes, tea, bread and butter. What a variety, thought I. You cannot imagine what an appetite these rides in the

mountains give a person. I wish some of the feeble ones in the States could have ridden over the mountains; they would have said, like me, that victuals, even the plainest kinds, never relished so well before.

After breakfast we were shown the novelties of the place. While at breakfast, however, a young rooster placed himself upon the sill of the door and crowed. Now, whether it was the sight of the first white woman, or out of compliment to the company, I know not, but this much for him, I was pleased with his appearance. You may think me simple for speaking of such a small circumstance. No one knows the feelings occasioned by objects once familiar after a long deprivation, especially when it is heightened by no expectation of meeting with them. The door yard was filled with hens, turkeys, and pigeons. In another place we saw cows and goats in abundance, and I think the largest and fattest cattle and swine I ever saw.

We were soon shown to a room which Mr Pambrun said he had prepared for us, by making two bedsteads, or bunks, on hearing of our approach. It was the west bastion of the Fort, full of port holes in the sides, but no windows, and filled with fire-arms. A large cannon, always loaded, stood behind the door by one of the holes. These things did not disturb me. I am so well pleased with the possession of a room to shelter me from the scorching sun that I scarcely notice them. Having arranged our things, we were soon called to a feast of melons, the first, I think, I ever saw or tasted. The muskmelon was the largest, measuring eighteen inches in length, fifteen around the small end, and nineteen around the large end. You may be assured that none of us were satisfied or willing to leave the table until we had filled our plates with chips.

At four o'clock we were called to dine. It consisted of pork, turnips, cabbage, tea, bread and butter--my favorite dishes, and much like the last dinner I ate with Mother Loomis. I am thus particular in my description of eatables, so that you may be assured that we find something to eat beyond the Rocky Mountains as well as at home. We find plenty of salt, but many here prefer to do almost and some entirely without it on their meats and vegetables.

Sept. 2. Have busied myself today in unpacking my trunk and arranging my things for a visit to Vancouver. Mother will wonder at this, and think me a strange child for wishing to add three hundred miles to this journey; not from necessity, but my husband is going, and I may as well go as to stay here alone. If we were obliged to go on horseback, I think I should not wish to undertake it, but we are going in a boat, and it will not take us more than six days to go there. It is a very agreeable change, and I think that I shall enjoy it as well as to stay here. I feel remarkably well and rested, do not need to lounge at all, and so it is with us all. I can scarcely believe it possible of myself, but it is true. I feel as vigorous, and as well able to engage in any domestic employment as I ever did in my

my life. I have not yet introduced you to the lady of the house. She is a native from a tribe east of the mountains. She appears well, does not speak English, but her native language and French. The cooking and housework is done by men, chiefly. Mr Pambrun is from Canada, and much the gentleman in his appearance.

Sept. 3. Mr McLeod and Townsend left for Vancouver today, but Mr McLeod is so loaded as not to be able to give us a comfortable passage. Mr Pambrun is going by himself next week, and offers us a passage with him.

About noon Mr and Mrs Spalding arrived with their company, having made better progress than was anticipated. Here we are all at Walla Walla, through the mercy of a kind Providence, in health, and all our lives preserved...Surely, my heart is ready to leap for joy at the thought of being so near the long desired work of teaching the benighted ones the knowledge of the Savior, and having completed this journey under such favorable circumstances. Mr Pambrun said to us the day we arrived, that there never had been such a company previous to ours that came into the Fort so well fed as ours for the last days of the journey. All our friends of the East Company, who knew anything about the Company, dreaded this part for us, very much, but the Lord has been with us, and provided for us all the way...Another cause for gratitude is the preservation of our animals, in this difficult, dangerous and lengthy route, while many parties previous to ours have had every animal taken from them, and left on foot in a dangerous land, exposed to death. Two horses have given out with fatigue and have been left, two have been stolen or lost, but most that we have now have come all the way from the settlements, and appear well. Two calves have been lost; the remainder came on well, except those we left at Snake Fort.

Sabbath, 4th. This has been a day of mutual thanksgiving with us all. Assembled at the Fort at twelve o'clock for worship; our feelings are better imagined than described. This first Sabbath in September, a Sabbath of rest, first after completing a long journey, first in the vicinity of our future labors....

5th. Mr and Mrs Spalding have concluded to go with us to Vancouver, as nothing can be done by either of the party about location until the Indians return from their summer's hunt. Expect to leave tomorrow. Have had exceedingly high winds for two days and nights past, to which this place is subject. Our room shakes, and the wind makes such a noise that we can scarcely hear each other converse.

Sept. 7, 1836. We set sail from Walla Walla yesterday at two o'clock p.m. Our boat is an open one, manned with six oars and the steersman. I enjoy it much; it is a very pleasant change in our manner of traveling. The Columbia is a beautiful river. Its waters are clear as crystal and smooth as a sea of glass, exceeding in beauty the Ohio; but the scenery on each side of it is very different. There is no timber to be seen, but there are high perpendicular banks of rocks in some places, while rugged

bluffs and plains of sand in others are all that greet the eye. We sailed until near sunset, when we landed, pitched our tents, supped our tea, bread and butter, boiled ham and potatoes, committed ourselves to the care of a kind Providence, and retired to rest.

This morning we arose before sunrise, embarked and sailed until nine o'clock, and are now landed for breakfast. Mr Pambrun's cook is preparing it, while husband and myself are seated by a little shrub, writing. We are at this moment called. Farewell.

8th. Came last night quite to the Chute (above The Dalles), a fall in the river not navigable. There we slept, and this morning made the portage. All were obliged to land, unload, carry our baggage, and even the boat for half a mile. I had frequently seen the picture of the Indians carrying a canoe, but now I saw the reality. We found plenty of Indians here to assist in making the portage. After loading several with our baggage and sending them on, the boat was capsized, then placed upon the heads of about twenty of them, who marched off with it, with perfect ease. Below the main fall of water are rocks, deep, narrow channels, and many frightful precipices. We walked deliberately among the rocks, viewing the scene with astonishment, for this once beautiful river seemed to be cut up and destroyed by these huge masses of rock. Indeed, it is difficult to find where the main body of water passes. In high water we are told that these rocks are all covered with water, the river rising to such an astonishing height.

After paying the Indians for their assistance, which was a twist of tobacco about the length of a finger to each, we reloaded, went on board, sailed about two miles, and stopped for breakfast. This was done to get away from a throng of Indians. Many followed us, however, to assist in making another portage, three miles below this.

Sept. 9th. We came to The Dalles just before noon. Here our boat was stopped by two rocks of immense size and height, all the water of the river passing between them in a very narrow channel, and with great rapidity. Here we were obliged to land and make a portage of two and a half miles, carrying the boat also. The Dalles is the great resort of Indians of many tribes for taking fish. We did not see many, however, for they had just left.

Now, mother, if I was with you by the fireside, I would relate a scene that would amuse you, and at the same time call forth your sympathies. But for my own gratification I will write it. After we landed, curiosity led us to the top of a rock to see the course of the river through its narrow channel. But as I expected to walk that portage, husband thought it would be giving me too much fatigue to do both. I went with him to its base, to remain there until his return. I took a handful of hazel nuts and thought I would divert myself with cracking and eating them. I had just seated myself in the shade of the rock,

ready to commence work, when feeling something unusual on my neck, I put my hand under my cape and took from thence two insects, which I soon discovered to be fleas. Immediately I cast my eyes upon my dress before me, and to my astonishment, found it was black with these creatures, making all possible speed to lay siege to my neck and ears. This sight made me almost frantic. What to do I knew not. Husband was away, Sister Spalding had gone past hearing, to stand still I could not. I climbed up the rock in pursuit of my husband, who soon saw me and came to me. I could not tell him, but showed him the cause of my distress. On opening the gathers of my dress around the waist every plait was lined with them. Thus they had already laid themselves in ambush for a fresh attack. We brushed and shook, and shook and brushed for an hour, not stopping to kill, for that would have been impossible. By this time they were reduced very considerably, and I prepared to go to the boat. I was relieved from walking by the offer of a horse from a young chief. This was a kindness, for the way was mostly through sand, and the walk would have been fatiguing. I found the confinement of the boat distressing on account of my miserable companions, who would not let me rest for a moment in any one position. But I was not the only sufferer. Every one in the boat was alike troubled, both crew and passengers. As soon as I was able to make a change in my apparel, I found relief. We made fine progress this morning till 9 o'clock, when we were met with a head wind, and obliged to make shore. We met the crew last night with the Western Express. This express goes from and returns to Vancouver twice a year.

Eve. Have lain still all day because of the wind. This is a detention, as we intended to have been at Vancouver by tomorrow evening. A party of Indians came to our camp this eve. Every head was flattened. These are the first that I have seen near enough to be able to examine them. Their eyes have a dull and heavy expression.

10th. High winds, and not able to move at all today.

11th. We came to the Cascades for breakfast; another important fall in the river, where we were obliged to make a portage of a mile. The boat was towed along by the rocks with a rope over the falls. This is another great place for salmon fishing. A boat load was just ready for Vancouver when we arrived. I saw an infant here whose head was in the pressing machine. This was a pitiful sight. Its mother took great satisfaction in unbinding and showing its naked head to us. The child lay upon a board between which and its head was a squirrel skin. On its forehead lay a small, square cushion, over which was a bandage drawn tight around, pressing its head against the board. In this position it is kept three or four months or longer, until the head becomes a fashionable shape. There is a variety of shapes among them, some being sharper than others. I saw a child about a year old whose head had been recently released from pressure, as I supposed from its looks. All the back part of it was of a purple color, as if it had been sadly

bruised. We are told that this custom is wearing away very fast. There are only a few tribes of this river who practice it.

Sept. 13th. Breakfasted at the sawmill five miles from Vancouver, and made preparations for entering it. You may be surprised to hear of a sawmill here, when I said that there was no timber on the Columbia. Since we passed the Cascades the scene is changed, and we are told there is timber all the way to the coast.

Eve. We are now in Vancouver, the New York of the Pacific Ocean. Our first sight as we approached the fort was two ships lying in the harbor, one of which, the Neriade, Captain Royal, had just arrived from London. The Columbia, Captain Dandy, came last May, and has since been to the Sandwich (Hawaiian) Islands and returned. On landing we first met Mr Townsend, whom we saw at Walla Walla. He is from Philadelphia, and has been in the mountains for two years. He is sent here by a society to collect the different species of bipeds and quadrupeds, peculiar to this country. We brought a parcel of letters to him, the first he had received since he had left home. Mr Townsend led us into the Fort. But before we reached the home of the chief factor, Dr. McLoughlin, we were met by several gentlemen, who came to give us a welcome, Mr Douglas, Dr. Tolmie, and Dr. Mc Loughlin, of the Hudson Bay Company, who invited us in, and seated us on the sofa. Soon we were introduced to Mrs McLoughlin and Mrs Douglas, both natives of the country--half-breeds. After chattering a little we were invited to walk in the garden.

What a delightful place this is; what a contrast to the rough, barren sand plains, through which we had so recently passed. Here we find fruit of every description, apples, peaches, grapes, pears, plums and fig trees in abundance; also cucumbers, melons, beans, peas, beets, cabbage, tomatoes and every kind of vegetable too numerous to mention. Every part is very neat and tastefully arranged, with fine walks, lined on each side with strawberry vines. At the opposite end of the garden is a good summer house covered with grape vines. Here I must mention the origin of these and apples. A gentleman, twelve years ago, while at a party in London, put the seeds of the grapes and apples which he ate into his vest pocket. Soon afterwards he took a voyage to this country and left them here, and now they are greatly multiplied.

After promenading as much as we wished, and returning, we were met by Mrs Copendel, a lady from England, who arrived in the ship Columbia last May, and Miss Maria, daughter of Dr. Mc Loughlin, quite an interesting young lady. After dinner we were introduced to Rev. Mr Beaver and lady, a clergyman of the Church of England, who arrived last week in the ship Neriade. This is more than we expected when we left home, that we should be privileged with the acquaintance and society of two English ladies. Indeed, we seem to be nearly allied to Old England, for most of the gentlemen of the Company are from there and Scotland.

We have not found Rev. Samuel Parker here, to our great disappointment. He went to Oahu in the ship Columbia, a few weeks before we arrived....

Sept. 13th. This morning visited the school to hear the children sing. It consists of about fifty-one children who have French fathers and Indian mothers. All the laborers here are Canadian French, with Indian wives. Indeed, some of the gentlemen of the Company have native wives and have adopted the customs of the country not to allow their wives to eat with them. French is the prevailing language here. English is spoken only by a few.

Just before dinner we went on board the Neriade, the first ship I ever saw. She is a man-of-war, and goes to the North-west coast soon. The Columbia returns to London this fall. The Company have lost three ships on the coast.

Sept. 14. We were invited to a ride to see the farm--have ridden fifteen miles this afternoon. We visited the barns, stock, etc. They estimated their wheat crops at four thousand bushels this year, peas the same, oats and barley between fifteen and seventeen hundred bushels each. The potato and turnip fields are large and fine. Their cattle are numerous, estimated at 1,000 head in all the settlements. They have swine in abundance, also sheep and goats, but the sheep are of an inferior kind. We find also hens, turkeys and pigeons, but no geese.

You will ask what kind of beds they have here. I can tell you what kind of bed they made for us, and I have since found it a fashionable bed for this country. The bedstead is in the form of a bunk, with rough board bottom, upon which are laid about a dozen of the Indian blankets. These with a pair of pillows, covered with calico cases,,constitute our beds, sheets and covering. There are several feather beds in the place, made of the feathers of wild ducks, geese, cranes and the like. There is nothing here suitable for ticking. The best and only material is brown linen sheeting. The Indian ladies make theirs of deer skin. Could we obtain a pair of geese from any quarter, I should think much of them.

Sept. 16. Every day we have something new to see. We went to the stores, and found them filled above and below with the cargo of the two ships, all in unbroken bales. They are chiefly Indian goods, and will be sent away this fall to the several different posts of the Company in the ship Neriade. We have found here every article for comfort and durability that we need, but many articles for convenience, and all fancy articles are not here. Visited the dairy also, where we found butter and cheese in abundance. Saw an improvement in the manner of raising cream. Their pans are an oblong square, quite large but shallow, flaring a little, made of wood and lined with tin. In the center is a hole with a long plug. When the cream has risen, they place the pan over a tub or pail, remove the plug, and the milk will run off, leaving only the cream in the pan. I think that these must

be very convenient in a large dairy. They milk between fifty and sixty cows.

On visiting the mill, we did not find it in a high state of improvement. It goes by horsepower, and has a wire bolt. This seemed a hard way of getting bread, but better so than no bread, or to grind by hand. The company have one at Colville that goes by water, five days' ride from Walla Walla, from whence we expect to obtain our flour, potatoes and pork. They have three hundred hogs.

Dr. McLoughlin promises to loan us enough to make a beginning and all the return he asks is that we supply other settlers in the same way. He appears desirous to afford us every facility for living in his power. No person could have received a more hearty welcome or be treated with greater kindness than we have been since our arrival....

Sept. 18. Mr Beaver held two services in a room in Dr. Mc Loughlin's barn today. Enjoyed the privilege much. This form of worship, of the Church of England, differs in no way from that of the Episcopalians in the States. The most of the gentlemen of the Fort are Scotch Presbyterians, very few being Episcopalians. The great mass of the laborers are Roman Catholics, who have three services during the Sabbath, one of which is attended at this house, at which Dr. McLoughlin officiates in French. He translates a sermon or a tract and reads a chapter in the Bible and a prayer. The singing in Mr Beaver's church was done by the children, some of their tunes having been taught them by Rev. Mr Parker, and others by the Mr Shepherd, of the Methodist Mission.

Sept. 19. The question is decided at last, that we stay here about four or five weeks. There is so much baggage to be taken up now, that the boat will be sufficiently loaded without us. Have the cheering promise that our husbands will come for us in a short time if prospered. One thing comforts us, they are as unwilling to leave us as we are to stay, and would not, if it were possible for us to go now. From this we are sure that they will make every effort to return for us soon. We are told that the rainy season will commence soon, and continue through the winter and late in the spring, while at Walla Walla there is none. Vancouver, too, is subject to fever and ague. These are quite good reasons for preferring Walla Walla, even if we had to live in a lodge.

Have been making some necessary purchases for our two Indian boys, Richard and John, which we are glad to do, partly as a reward for their faithful care of the cattle during the journey. We left them at Walla Walla. They regretted our leaving them... Their anxiety to study continues the same, especially Richard. We love them both, and feel deeply interested in their welfare, and shall treat them as our own as long as they deserve it.

Sept. 20. Dr. McLoughlin gave my husband a pair of leather pantaloons today. All the gentlemen here wear them for riding,

for economy. Riding horseback and carrying a gun is very destructive to cloth pantaloons.

Our husbands have been making preparations to leave us today, but have found so much to do that they could not get ready to leave much before tonight. They have concluded to start the boat a short distance and camp, while they, with Mr Pambrun and Mr Gray, remain in the Fort, to leave early in the morning.

Sept. 21. Our friends left us this morning early. One thing I should have mentioned, as decided upon before they left, was the propriety of making two stations. After consideration, it was decided best to do so for several reasons. The Cayuses, as well as the Nez Perces, are very anxious to have teachers among them. They are a numerous tribe, and speak the same language as the Nez Perces. There are other fields open, ready for the harvest, and we wish that there were many more laborers here ready to occupy them immediately. Several places have been recommended, which our husbands intend visiting before they fix upon any place. You will recollect that we had Grand Ronde in view as a location when we left home. Our reasons for not fixing upon that place are insurmountable. The pass in the Blue Mountains is so difficult, and the distance so great that it would be next to impossible to think of obtaining supplies sufficient for our support....

Sept. 22. Dr. McLoughlin has put his daughter in my care, and wishes me to hear her recitations. Thus I shall have enough to do for diversion while I stay. I could employ all my time in writing and work for myself if it were not for his wishes.

I have not given you a description of our eatables here. There is such a variety I know not where to begin. For breakfast we have coffee or cocoa, salt salmon and roast ducks with potatoes. When we have eaten our supply of them, our plates are changed and we make a finish on bread and butter.

For dinner we have a greater variety. First we are always treated to a dish of soup, which is very good. All kinds of vegetables in use are taken, chopped fine, and put into water with a little rice and boiled to a soup. The tomatoes are a prominent article, and usually some fowl meat, duck or other kind, is cut fine and added. If it has been roasted once it is just as good (so the cook says), and then spiced to the taste. After our soup dishes are removed, then comes a variety of meats to prove our tastes. After selecting and changing, we change plates and try another, if we choose, and so at every new dish have a clean plate. Roast duck is an every-day dish. Boiled pork, tripe, and sometimes trotters, fresh salmon or sturgeon, yea, articles too numerous to be mentioned. When these are set aside, a nice pudding or an apple pie is next introduced. After this a water- and a muskmelon make their appearance, and last of all cheese, bread or biscuit, and butter are produced to complete the whole. But there is one article on the table I have not yet mentioned and of which I never partake, that is wine....

Sept. 30th. We are invited to ride as often as once a week for exercise, and we generally ride all the afternoon. Today Mrs McLoughlin rode with us. She keeps her old habit of riding gentleman fashion. This is the universal custom of Indian women, and they have saddles with high backs and fronts. We have been recommended to use these saddles, as a more easy way of riding, but we have never seen the necessity of changing our fashion.

I sing about an hour every evening with the children, teaching them new tunes, at the request of Dr. McLoughlin. Thus I am wholly occupied, and can scarcely find as much time as I want to write.

Oct. 18th. The Montreal Express came this afternoon, and a general time of rejoicing it is to every one. News from distant friends, both sad and pleasing.

Mr Spalding has come with it, and brought a letter from my husband filled with pleasing information. The Lord has been with them since they left us, and has prospered them beyond all expectations. They have each selected a location, my husband remains there to build, while Mr Spalding comes after us. Cheering thought this, to be able to make a beginning in our pleasing work so soon.

Nov. 1st, 1836. The Company let us have goods as cheap as can be afforded & cheaper probably than we can get them from the States. They only charged us a hundred per cent more than the prime cost, or England prices. All their goods are of the best quality & will be durable. Husband has obtained a good stove of Mr Pambrun of Walla Walla, & we take up sheet iron enough for the pipe. My tinware has all been made within a week past of the first rate block tin. I have only six large milk pans, coffee & tea pots, candlesticks & molds, covered pails & a baker, very good, the first of the fashion seen here....

And besides this, the blacksmiths have all been employed in making our farming utensils, etc., and are mostly or quite finished, so that we shall be able to have our accounts closed & goods boxed ready to leave tomorrow....

- * - * -

Thus Narcissa Prentiss Whitman concludes the account of her journey across the continent. While at Vancouver, she made an approximate copy of her diary. The original was sent by ship to her family in New York State; and the copy, to her husband's family. And so this intimate story of the first transcontinental trip ever made by white women was preserved for our information and enjoyment. In all, more than a hundred of her letters have been found; and many of them, including the diary, have been returned to Washington and are now in the Whitman College Library at Walla Walla. Space does not permit

reproducing them all here. Most of those that have been included have been taken from MARCUS WHITMAN--PATHFINDER and PATRIOT by Myron Eells. Any apparent discrepancies between these and copies reproduced elsewhere may be due to the fact that accounts which Mrs Whitman sent to her family tended to be a bit more personal than those addressed to her husband's people.

On 3 November 1836 the party, with all their essential supplies, started up the Columbia in two boats. The trip took ten days. Narcissa remained at Fort Walla Walla until 10 December, when they moved to the new home that Dr. Whitman had constructed at the mission site.

The story of the ensuing eleven years of mission life is briefly told in the accompanying pamphlet WHITMAN NATIONAL MONUMENT issued by the National Park Service. A more complete story is given in several books listed in the bibliography.

Page 13, II: GEORGE DENISON[7] PRENTICE, 1802-1870, son of RUFUS6 PRENTICE, 1776-1826, and wife SARAH, was born at Preston, Connecticut (see upper left corner of map, p. 15). He graduated from Brown University, Providence, R. I., in 1823. In 1830 he moved to Kentucky, where he established the Louisville COURIER-JOURNAL. It was as editor of this paper through the ensuing years that he won his greatest fame. During the War between the States he played the difficult role of a Union editor in a border state. His writing, however, was not confined to newspaper editorials, but included considerable poetry as well.

Recently (1947-48) the Minneapolis-Honeywell Regulator Company has given wide distribution to a folder advertising "Chronotherm," an automatic clock thermostat for controlling home heating systems. On the cover of this folder, under a reproduction of the ancient town-hall clock of Prague, is the quotation "Time Knows Not the Weight of Sleep or Weariness" and the surname "Prentice." An inquiry to the company brought the reply from their Sales Promotion department that this line was taken from FORTY THOUSAND QUOTATIONS (p.1788) compiled by Charles N. Douglas. Actually the line is extracted from THE CLOSING YEAR, probably the best known poem by George D. Prentice. The poem in its entirety is given below:

THE CLOSING YEAR

'Tis midnight's holy hour--and silence now
Is brooding, like a gentle spirit, o'er
The still and pulseless world. Hark! on the winds
The bell's deep notes are swelling. 'Tis the knell
Of the departed year.
No funeral train
Is sweeping past; yet on the stream and wood,
With melancholy light, the moonbeams rest,
Like a pale, spotless shroud; the air is stirred,
As by a mourner's sigh; and on yon cloud,

That floats so still and placidly through heaven,
The spirits of the seasons seem to stand--
Young Spring, bright Summer, Autumn's solemn form,
And Winter, with his aged locks--and breathe
In mournful cadences, that come abroad
Like the far wind-harp's wild and touching wail,
A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year,
Gone from the earth forever.
'Tis a time
For memory and for tears. Within the deep,
Still chambers of the heart a specter dim,
Whose tones are like the wizard voice of Time,
Heard from the tomb of ages, points its cold
And solemn finger to the beautiful
And holy visions that have passed away--
And left no shadow of their loveliness
On the dead waste of life. That specter lifts
The coffin-lid of hope, and joy, and love,
And, bending mournfully above the pale,
Sweet forms that slumber there, scatters the dead flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness.
The year
Has gone, and with it many a glorious throng
Of happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow,
Its shadow on each heart. In its swift course
It waved its scepter o'er the beautiful,
And they are not. It laid its pallid hand
Upon the strong man, and the haughty form
Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim.
It trod the hall of revelry, where thronged
The bright and joyous, and the tearful wail
Of stricken ones is heard, where erst the song
And reckless shout resounded. It passed o'er
The battle plain, where sword, and spear, and shield
Flashed in the light of midday--and the strength
Of serried hosts is shivered, and the grass,
Green with the soil of carnage, waves above
The crushed and mouldering skeleton. It came
And faded like a wreath of mist at eve;
Yet, ere it melted in the viewless air,
It heralded its millions to their home
In the dim land of dreams.
Remorseless Time!
Fierce spirit of the glass and scythe! what power
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt
His iron heart to pity. On, still on
He presses and forever. The proud bird,
The condor of the Andes, that can soar
Through heaven's unfathomable depths, or brave
The fury of the northern hurricane
And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home,
Furls his broad wings at nightfall and sinks down
To rest upon his mountain crag--but Time
Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness,

And night's deep darkness has no chain to bind
His rushing pinion. Revolutions sweep
O'er earth, like troubled visions o'er the breast
Of dreaming sorrow; cities rise and sink,
Like bubbles on the water; fiery isles
Spring, blazing, from the ocean, and go back
To their mysterious caverns; mountains rear
To heaven their bald and blackened cliffs, and bow
Their tall heads to the plain; new empires rise,
Gathering the strength of hoary centuries;
And rush down like the Alpine avalanche,
Startling the nations; and the very stars,
Yon bright and burning blazonry of God,
Glitter awhile in their eternal depths,
And, like the Pleiad, loveliest of their train,
Shoot from their glorious spheres, and pass away,
To darkle in the trackless void; yet Time,
Time, the tomb-builder, holds his fierce career,
Dark, stern, all pitiless, and pauses not
Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path,
To sit and muse, like other conquerors,
Upon the fearful ruin he has wrought.

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ON TO OREGON! Honoré Willsie Morrow.

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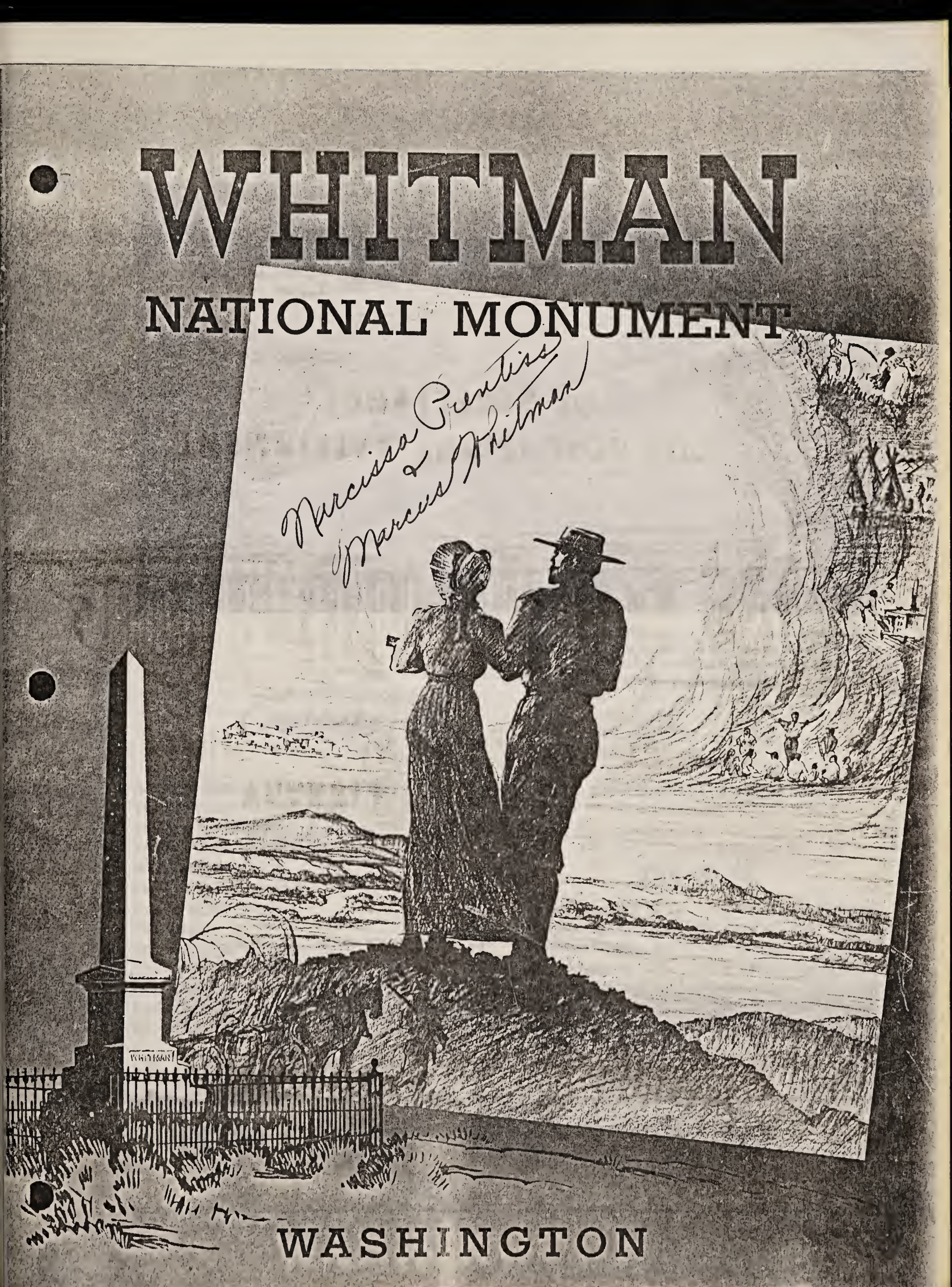
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WHITMAN

NATIONAL MONUMENT



WASHINGTON





The Whitman Mission site today. Looking southeast, the trees in right center are on the site of the "Mission House." The dikes of the millpond are to the right of the horses in left center.

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THE COVER

Symbolical sketch of Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Whitman approaching Waiilatpu, the scene of their mission endeavors among the Cayuse Indians, 1836–1847. The background scenes portray various aspects in the history of the mission – buildings, religious instruction and teaching, domestic life, and agriculture. (Drawing by Cecil J. Doty, Architect, National Park Service.)

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
J. A. KRUG, *Secretary*
NATIONAL PARK SERVICE, NEWTON B. DRURY, *Director*

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WHITMAN NATIONAL MONUMENT

Dr. Marcus Whitman and his wife, Narcissa—martyred in 1847—here ministered to the spiritual and physical needs of the Cayuse Indians and the immigrants of the Oregon Trail

WAIILATPU, the site of the mission founded in 1836 by Dr. Marcus Whitman and Narcissa Prentiss Whitman, his wife, was one of the noteworthy landmarks on the Oregon Trail. There the Whitmans symbolized the noblest of the pioneers who colonized the West. Through their self-sacrifice and devotion to duty, the germ of Christianity was given to a heathen people, and the first Protestant church west of the Rocky Mountains was founded. By their patience and example, the rudiments of agriculture, animal husbandry, irrigation, and letters were taught. Kind and generous, they offered a haven to the traveler. Their courage and faith were confirmed by the fact that they were willing to give up their lives in order that an enlightened people might survive them. Through their indomitable spirit, energy, and determination, the American civilization was carried to remote regions and thus contributed to our settlement of the West. As hallowed ground of the past, this mission site, established as a national monument by act of Congress in 1936, reminds us of our debt to these pioneers.

American Missionary Interest in Oregon

UNTIL THE TREATY OF 1846 finally resolved the differences of the nations that claimed the "Oregon Country" and extended the boundary of the United States along the 49th parallel to the Pacific Ocean, that region lying west of the Rocky Mountains and between Mexican California and Russian Alaska was in a sense "No-Man's Land." In 1818, a treaty of "Joint Occupancy" left the Oregon country open to nationals of the United States and Great Britain alike. Shortly thereafter, in 1819, Spain gave up her claims to the region north of 42°; and by the treaties of St. Petersburg in 1824 and 1825 Russia relinquished her claims south of 54°40′.

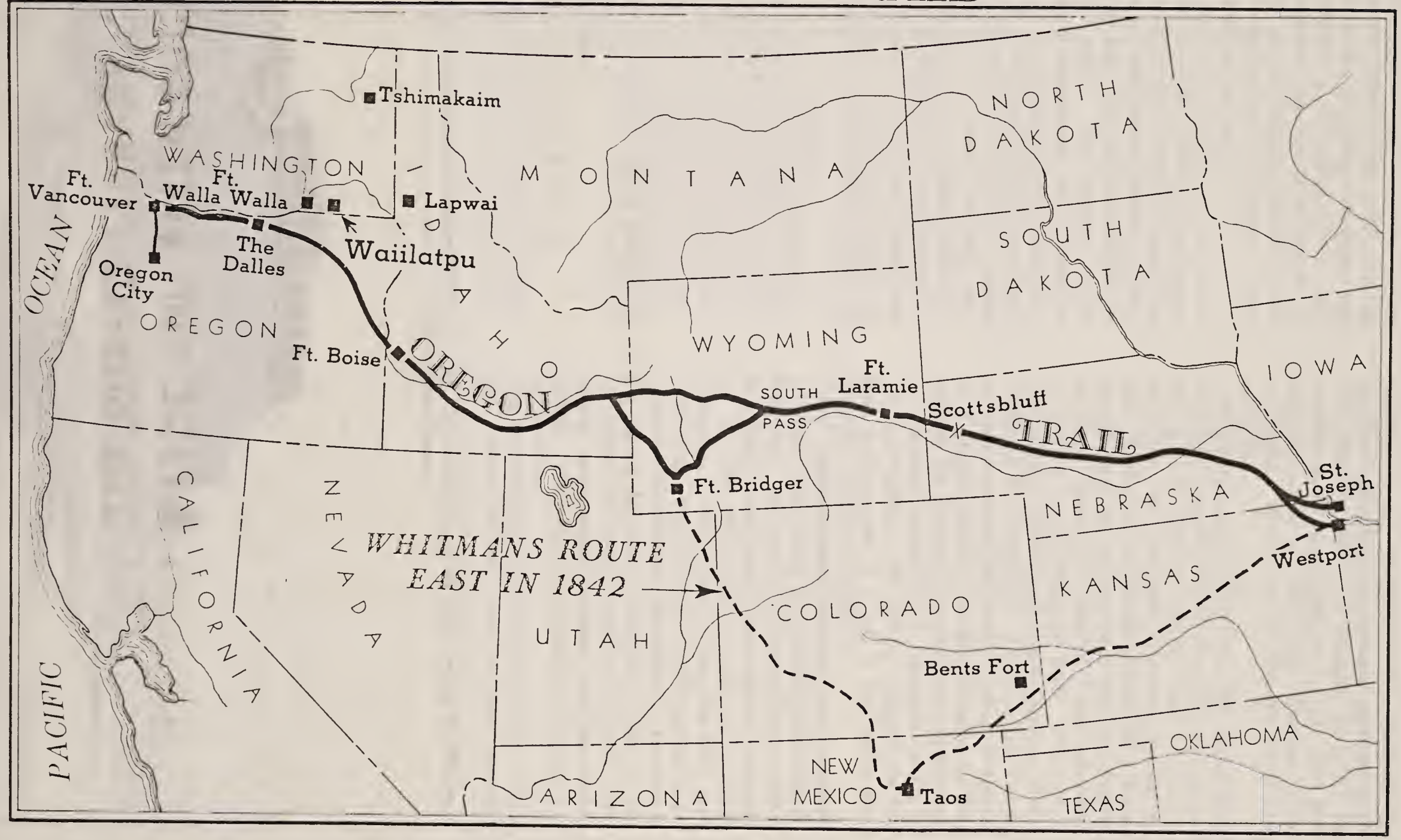
American claims to the Oregon country were based upon the discovery of the Columbia River by Robert Gray (1792), the explorations of Lewis and Clark (1803–1806), establishment of fur-trading posts by Astor's Pacific Fur Company (1811), and the relinquishment of Spanish rights to the coast north of 42° by the Adams-Onís Treaty for the Purchase of Florida (1819). Although it was recognized that the control of Oregon rested in the hands of the powerful

Artist's conception of Waiilatpu in 1847, looking from the south.



SKETCH MAP OF

THE OREGON TRAIL





British Hudson's Bay Company, the interest of the United States in the region by the 1820's was not entirely lacking. American traders, adventurers, and explorers had reported on the country; and as early as 1829 the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions sent the Reverend Jonathan Greene to investigate the potentialities of Oregon as a field for Protestant missionary activity.

Missionary interest was actually fired into action by the publication in the New York *Christian Advocate and Journal* for March 1833 of an account of the visit to St. Louis by a delegation of Flathead and Nez Perce Indians from west of the Rocky Mountains asking for Christian teachers. The American Board, organized by the Congregational and Presbyterian Churches in 1812, and supported by the Dutch Reformed and Associate Reformed Churches, soon found candidates ready to enter this far-off field. Among the most willing was Dr. Marcus Whitman, who enlisted with the Board as a medical missionary. Whitman, born at Rushville, N. Y., on September 4, 1802, was well prepared for his work, having been granted a medical degree in 1832 by the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Western District of New York.

In the spring of 1835, Whitman accompanied the Reverend Samuel Parker to the American fur traders' rendezvous on the Green River, in what is now western Wyoming. After talks with the Nez Perce and Flathead Indians there, these advance agents were convinced of the promise of the missionary field. It was agreed that while Parker continued his explorations westward Whitman should return East to arrange for the immediate establishment of a mission among the Flathead and Nez Perce.

The Whitmans Head Westward

ARRIVING in New York with two Indian boys, Whitman obtained speedy approval of his plans by the Board in Boston. In March 1836, accompanied by Narcissa Prentiss Whitman (another applicant in the field, whom he married on February 18, 1836), the Reverend Henry H. Spalding and his wife, Eliza Hart Spalding, and the two Indian boys, Whitman set out for Oregon. W. H. Gray, a lay member, joined them on the way.

Most people in the eastern part of the United States in the 1830's regarded the West as wild and dangerous country, to be entered by only the most venturesome. The chances for permanent settlement appeared remote. Granted that settlement was possible, it seemed an impossible task to transport women and children in wagons across the so-called "Great American Desert," west of the Mississippi River. Thus, it was an occasion of some historical importance when it was decided to send missionaries with their wives across the continent to establish missions among the Indians of the Oregon country. Narcissa Whitman and Eliza Spalding, the first American women to cross the continent, seemed unaware of the momentous nature of their undertaking. The women considered the trip more in the nature of a call to duty which overshadowed any idea of adventure.

The 1,900-mile journey westward from New York to Liberty, Mo., partly by steamboat, was comparatively easy. The next half of the journey by land to Fort Walla Walla, some 30 miles west of the modern city of Walla Walla, Wash., proved more difficult. Averaging 15 to 30 miles a day, the little party ascended the Platte River and finally reached the fur traders' rendezvous on the Green River. Traveling in two wagons, they carried with them a variety of seeds for gardens, and drove a small herd of cattle. Fortunately, they were able to make a large part of their journey in company with fur trappers of the American Fur Company.

At the rendezvous the white women were a sensation. Most of the Indians there had never seen white

The confluence of the Walla Walla and Columbia Rivers. Here was located Fort Walla Walla, which the Whitmans reached on September 1, 1836.





women before, and it had been years since many of the white fur trappers had seen any. Using the time and occasion to good advantage, Whitman and Spalding held religious services to which the trappers thronged. At this same rendezvous, the Nez Perce and Flathead reiterated their desire for the missionaries to teach them.

Having reached the rendezvous on the Green River with only the smaller of the two wagons—one had been left at Fort Laramie (southeastern Wyoming) the Whitmans and Spaldings continued westward with traders of the Hudson's Bay Company. One of the chiefs of the Nez Perce Indians, Tachensuates by name, also went with them.

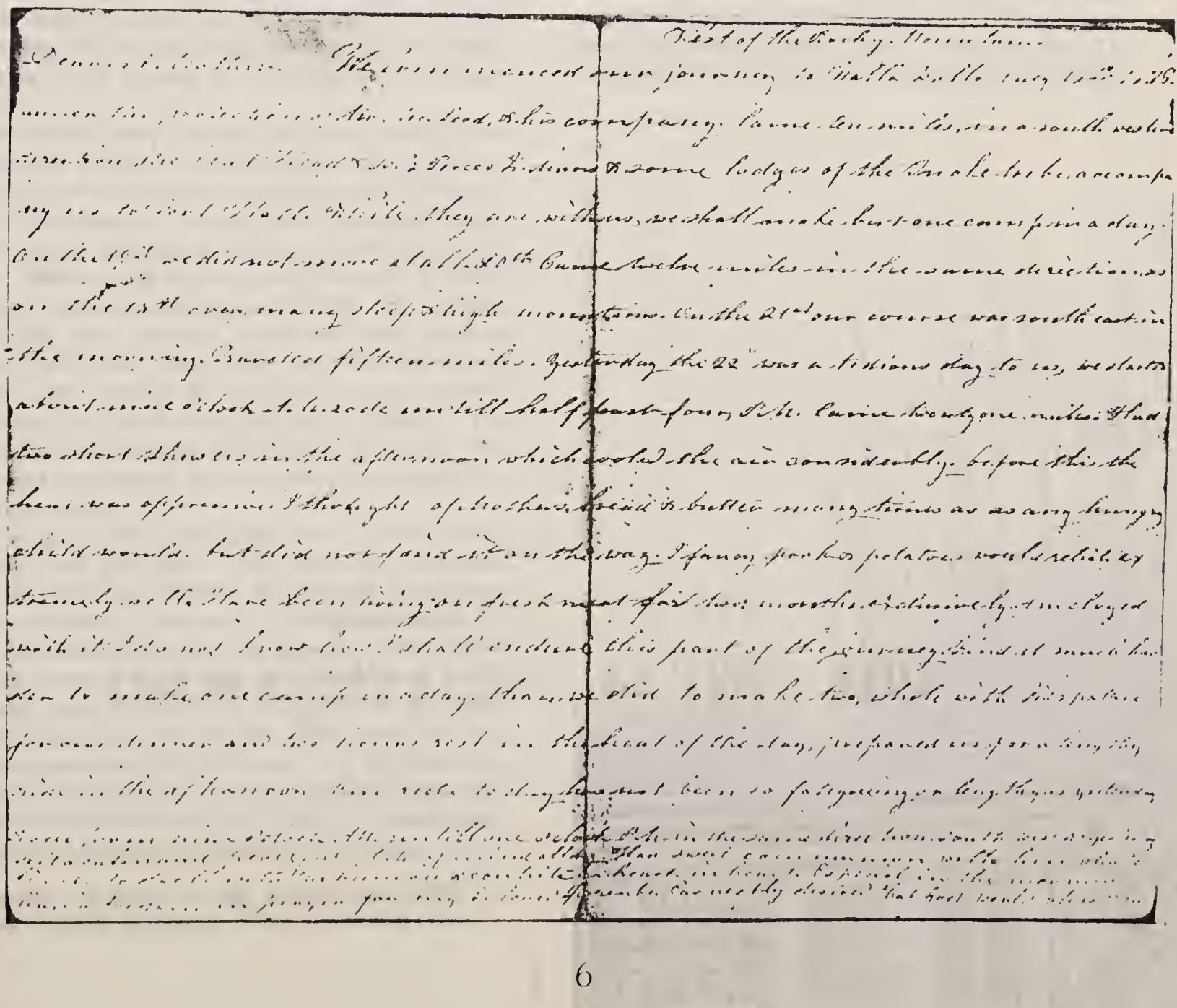
The way became increasingly difficult. Often the heavily laden wagon overturned and was righted only with great effort. Frequently the little party found it necessary to discard supplies to lighten the load. Finally the front axle broke. After converting the back wheels into a cart, they passed Fort Hall and reached Fort Boise in Idaho, where they were forced to abandon it. Although unable to take wagons all the way to the Columbia, the Whitmans and the Spaldings had succeeded in extending a wagon route many miles farther west than anyone had done before.

The New Life Begins

THE WHITMANS reached Fort Walla Walla, at the confluence of the Columbia and Walla Walla Rivers, on September 1, 1836; and the Spaldings arrived with the cattle on September 3. They were now at the Columbia River, the symbol of their long-cherished dreams. At Fort Walla Walla they were hospitably received by Pierre Pambrun, the trader of the Hudson's Bay Company; and after resting for a few days, they were sent by him in a boat down the Columbia to Fort Vancouver, now the site of Vancouver, Wash., which they reached on September 12. There they were entertained by Dr. John McLoughlin, the chief factor, who was high in his praise of the first American women to cross the continent.

While their wives stayed at Fort Vancouver, Whitman and Spalding retraced their steps up the Columbia to establish their missions. Whitman, on McLough-

The first page of Narcissa Whitman's diary of her trip westward in 1836.





lin's advice, decided to settle among the Cayuse Indians at Waiilatpu, "Place of Rye Grass," about 25 miles up the Walla Walla River from Fort Walla Walla, and Spalding at Lapwai among the Nez Perce near the junction of Lapwai Creek and Clearwater River, about 10 miles east of the present Lewiston, Idaho. Spalding remained with Whitman at Waiilatpu until November 22, when he, Mrs. Spalding, and Gray journeyed on to Lapwai. A house 30 by 36 feet had been partly built at Waiilatpu, the log lean to, part of which was sufficiently finished to provide two bedrooms, a kitchen, and a pantry. Housekeeping was begun by the Whitmans on December 10.

By the summer of 1837, Dr. Whitman had 16 acres planted—2 acres in peas, 12 in corn, and 2 in potatoes. The virgin soil gave bountiful return, and he was able to repay the Hudson's Bay Company much of what they had provided him the previous fall. The section of the house adjoining the lean-to had been completed by filling in the wooden framework with adobe bricks. In this building Alice Clarissa Whitman was born on March 14, 1837. The first American girl born west of the Rocky Mountains, she proved a being of great interest to the Indians, who had never before seen white women, much less a new-born white child. Becoming fond of her, they called her "Cayuse tenni" (Cayuse Girl), because she had been born on Cayuse land.

Meanwhile, some progress had been made in educating the Indians. The Cayuse, eager to learn, attended a small school conducted by Mrs. Whitman. After some months, the missionaries mastered enough of the native language to carry on a limited conversation. Many of the Indians were persuaded to attend Sunday religious meetings. Perhaps the greatest stride was made, however, when the Cayuse began to plant their own crops. As Dr. Whitman soon learned, the teaching of agriculture was an essential preliminary to the christianizing of the Indians. The interest of the Indians who took up the work soon increased the demand for hoes and plows beyond the available supply.

In August 1838, several missionary reinforcements arrived from the East. These were the Reverends Cushing Eells and Elkanah Walker and their wives, who established a mission at Tshimakain, about 30 miles northwest of present-day Spokane; the Reverend Asa B. Smith and his wife, who established one at Kamiah, some 70 miles east of Lapwai on the Clearwater River; and Mrs. W. H. Gray, who with her husband remained at Waiilatpu. Dr. Whitman, responsible for the sick in all four missions, sometimes found it necessary to ride more than 150 miles to visit a patient. On the eve of the arrival of these reinforcements, the first Protestant Church west of the Rocky Mountains was founded at Waiilatpu on August 18, 1838. After these additions to the mission community arrived, the Columbia Maternal Association, the first woman's club on the Pacific Coast, was also organized.

In the fall of 1838 a new and larger house was constructed at Waiilatpu. This was on higher ground about 75 feet north of the one built earlier. The first house had been found to be dangerously close to the river and subject to partial inundation from floods. The new house, constructed of adobe walls 18 inches thick, was shaped like a capital "T." The dimensions (later enlarged) were 19 by 40 feet for the front, and 22 by 30 feet for the ell. The roof was of poles covered with straw and about 8 inches of dirt.

Despite their progress at Waiilatpu, the Whitmans suffered the inconveniences and sorrows of the frontier. In addition to the terrible isolation, the difficulties connected with correspondence with the East, and the uncertain wanderings of the Indians, most of what they raised went to help out the other missions as well as the Indians. At times, they resorted to eating horse meat because of the lack of other food. Their greatest sorrow was experienced with the drowning of their 2-year-old daughter, Alice Clarissa, on June 23, 1839, in the Walla Walla River, not far from the house.



Rye grass still grows on the mission site, which the Indians called Waiilatpu, "Place of the Rye Grass."



The Walla Walla River south of the site of Whitman's Mission.

Troubled Days at the Mission

By 1840, affairs had assumed a fairly even pattern at Waiilatpu. Whitman, however, in writing to the Reverend David Greene, Secretary of the American Board, in March 1840, recorded a growing change in the attitude of the Cayuse. Not only were the Indians exhibiting a "spirit of independence" but, as Whitman wrote: "They appear . . . that it *was* to accommodate *us* that they plant and cultivate their lands."

Nevertheless, some progress was made in teaching. During the winter Mrs. Whitman had had an average of 10 pupils; and with the return of most of the Indians during the spring, from 30 to 50 were in attendance, with both Dr. Whitman and his wife teaching. To aid them in their work, a book had been printed for instruction purposes. This, an edition of 800 copies and containing 52 pages, was written by Messrs. Smith and Cornelius Rogers in the Nez Perce language. An improvement over an earlier edition written by Spalding, it was printed at Lapwai.

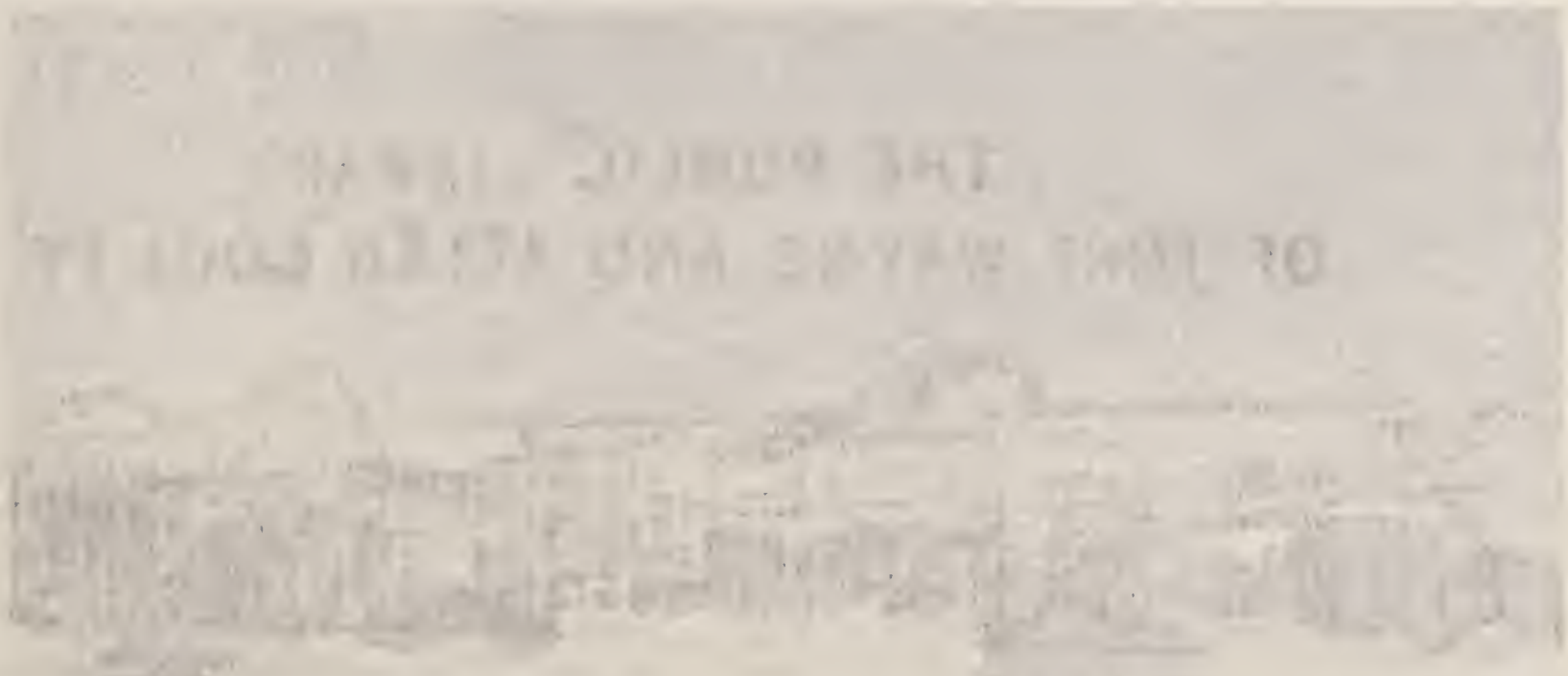
An event of considerable importance in Oregon Trail history occurred in 1840 with the trek of the first wagons to the Columbia River Valley. To accomplish the feat, Messrs. Newell, Wilkins, Craig, and Meek, all former trappers, were forced to remove the wagon beds, which hampered progress of the wagons through the tall sagebrush. The men, exhausted when they reached Waiilatpu, expressed regret at having undertaken to bring the wagons. Whitman, however, realizing the importance of the deed, exclaimed: "O you will never regret it. You have broken the ice, and when others see that wagons have passed they too will pass, and in a few years the valley will be full of people." The wagoners went on to the Willamette Valley, and were among the first Americans to settle there. Events already signaled the approach of the great Oregon Trail migration.

The location of Waiilatpu, so near to Fort Walla Walla, made it convenient for travelers to stop at the mission. Because of this, Whitman, after 1841, was faced with a growing number of visitors. He was forced to take care of their wants, thereby depleting his own resources.

The difficulties at the mission were emphasized in complaints sent to the American Board by various individuals. Lack of harmony also existed among the missionaries. Smith, discouraged because of ill health and poor results at Kamiah, had written in August 1839 complaining of the few Indians to be converted. Gray was discontented over his failure to secure a separate mission and wrote favoring the closing of the mission at Waiilatpu. Spalding expressed for a time a spirit of noncooperation, largely because of antagonism toward Mrs. Whitman, who, it was said, had rejected his hand in marriage several years prior to coming west.

The Indians themselves were becoming troublesome. The "spirit of independence" noted by Whitman in the spring of 1840 was increasing. By 1841 they had openly insulted the whites at Waiilatpu on more than one occasion. Once when Gray was working on a building, they demanded pay for the wood and timber he was using. At other times they pastured their horses in the corn and potato fields. On one of these occasions one of the Indians struck Dr. Whitman twice when he remonstrated.

During a meeting at Fort Walla Walla on October 31, 1841, Archibald McKinlay, who had succeeded Pambrun, threatened not to trade with the Cayuse if



they persisted in bothering the Whitmans. Furthermore, he indicated that he would send to Fort Vancouver to have them punished by armed forces under Dr. McLoughlin. The Indians promised to behave in the future, and during another meeting with Whitman, on October 5, they agreed not to try to force payment for the lands and wood used by the mission.

Whitman Rides East

BECAUSE of dissension among the members of the Oregon missions, and rival operations of Methodists, Catholics, and the Hudson's Bay Company, but particularly on account of financial difficulties resulting from the panic of 1837, the American Board in February 1842 decided to reduce the Oregon missions. The stations at Waiilatpu and Lapwai were to be abandoned, Whitman was to be transferred to Tshimakain, and Spalding was to be recalled.

The missionaries had settled their differences, however, in a meeting in June 1842, before the receipt of the Board's orders. On receiving them, another meeting was called, during which Whitman volunteered to represent their cause in person before the Board in Boston. Undaunted by the fact that much of his trip would be made in the most severe part of the winter, he set out on October 2 with A. L. Lovejoy, a recent immigrant.

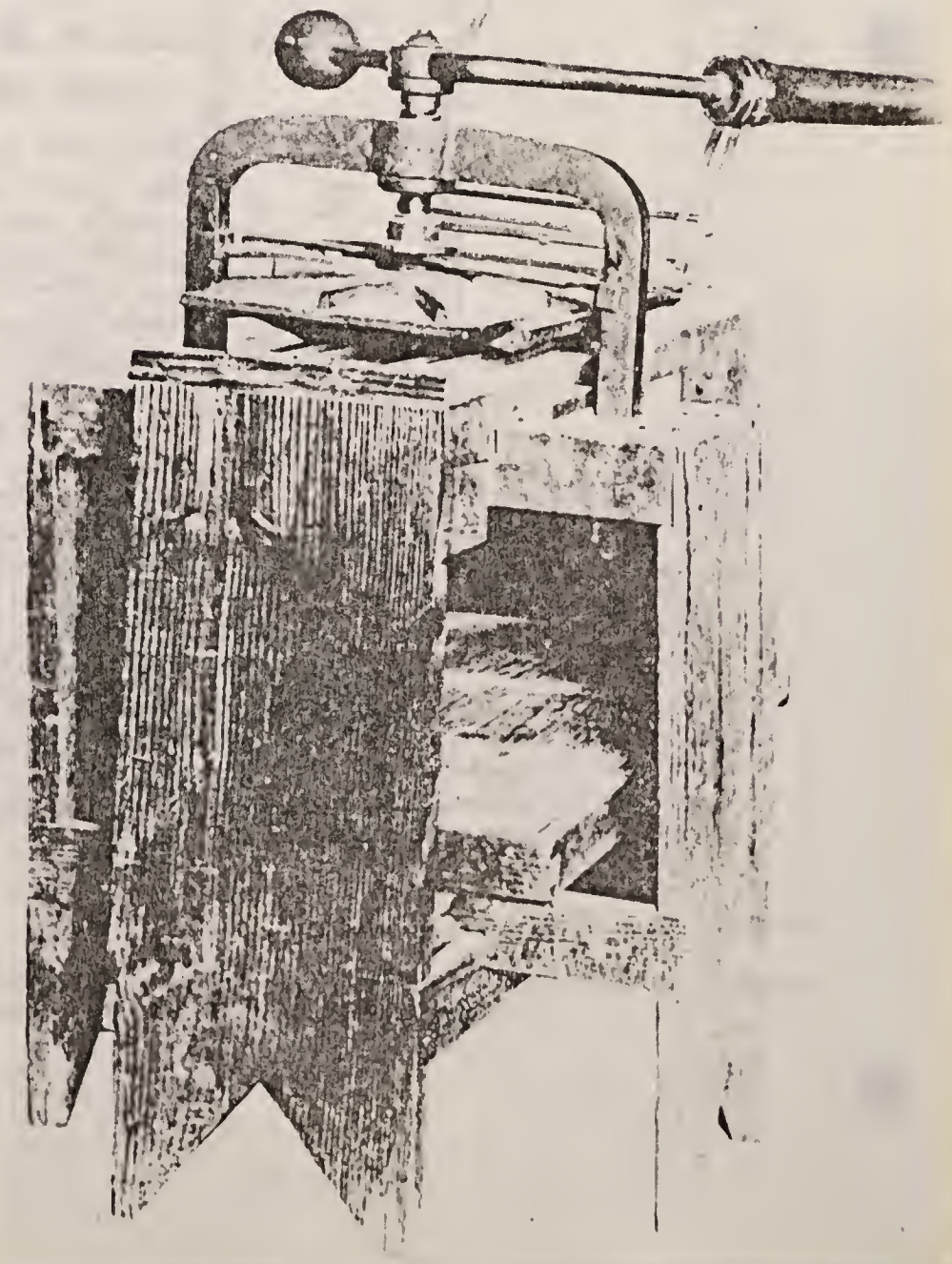
The two men found it necessary, because of unfriendly tribes on the South Pass route, to make a long detour southward, past Fort Uintah in Utah, and across southwestern Colorado to Taos, N. Mex. Near what is now Gunnison, Colo., they nearly lost their lives fording the Colorado River. In the mountainous country near Taos their food gave out. After eating their pack mules and, finally, their dog, they were near starvation. Fortunately, a party of hunters discovered them and they were led safely to Taos. From there they proceeded to Bent's Fort in southeastern Colorado, where Whitman left Lovejoy. The Doctor reached Westport, Mo., on February 15, 1843, and Boston on March 30, after short visits in Washington, D. C., and New York.

According to a letter of Dr. Whitman, he called on Secretary of War Porter while in Washington. Judging by the contents of a bill that Whitman prepared, but which was never introduced in Congress, he urged upon the Secretary the necessity for the Government to establish a chain of forts along the Oregon Trail, and suggested the establishment of a pony express along this route, some 17 years before the famed Pony Express became a reality.

The American Board, after hearing Whitman's evidence, canceled its order for the dismissal of Spalding and the closing of Waiilatpu and Lapwai. His business accomplished, Whitman was anxious to get back to his wife and mission. After spending a brief time with relatives, he headed for St. Louis, arriving there early in May with his 13-year-old nephew, Perrin Whitman.

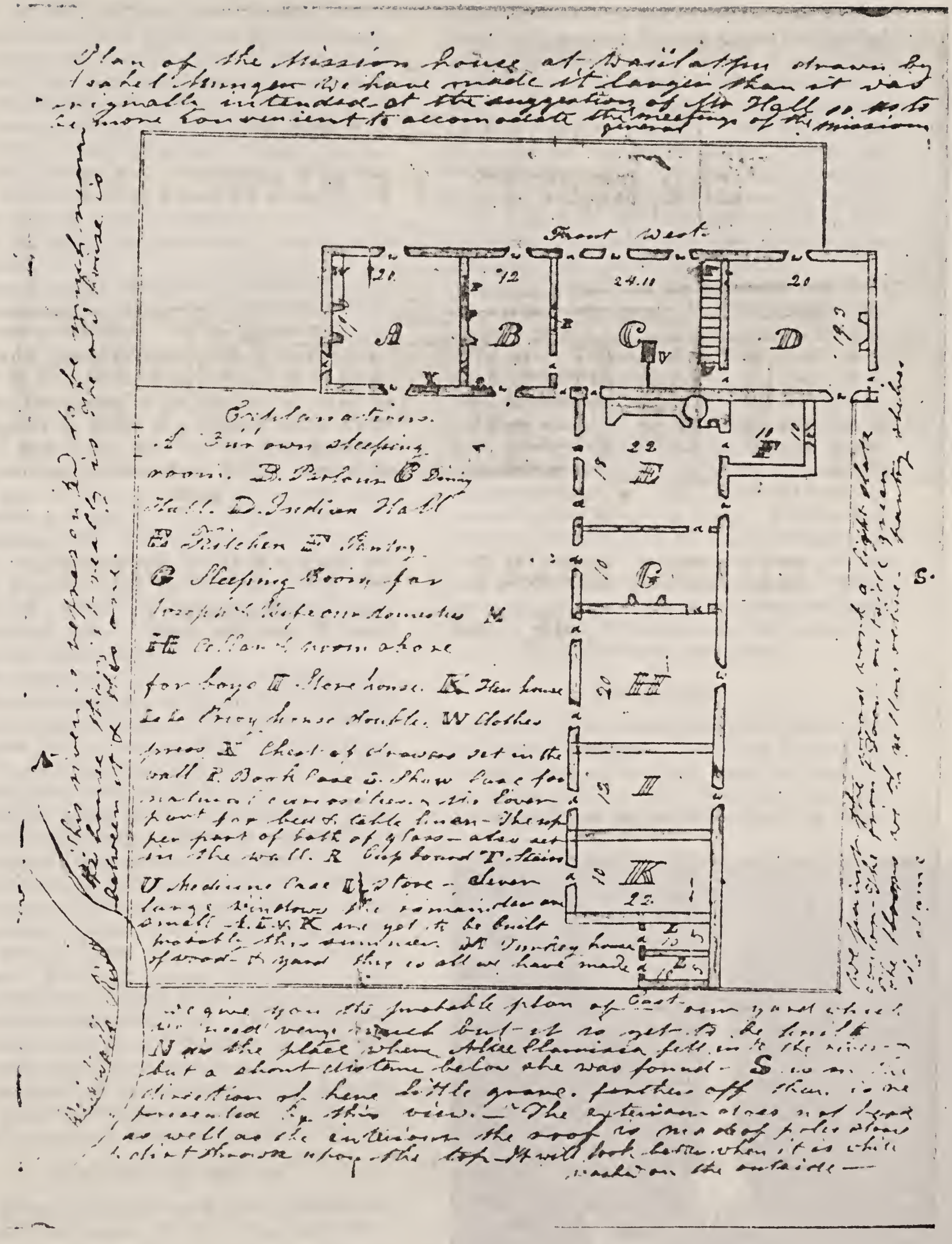
The Immigration of 1843

SOME 1,000 immigrants had assembled near Independence, Mo., to take part in what was then the largest group to attempt the trip to Oregon. Some were dubious as to the feasibility of taking wagons all the way to the Columbia. Whitman, who had decided to join them, assured them that they could. On May 22 the trek began, with the long line of Conestoga wagons, horses, and cattle stretching into the distance. At first, the high spirits of the party were reflected in their frequent singing, joking, and laughter. But, after weeks of travel, even the young were quiet and subdued. Twelve to 15 miles was a good day's journey. Often progress was much slower. Many, wanting to stop and rest, were urged by Whitman to go on. He was praised, not only for his services as a guide but also for the time he spent ministering to the sick, often at night after the fatigue of a hard day's march.

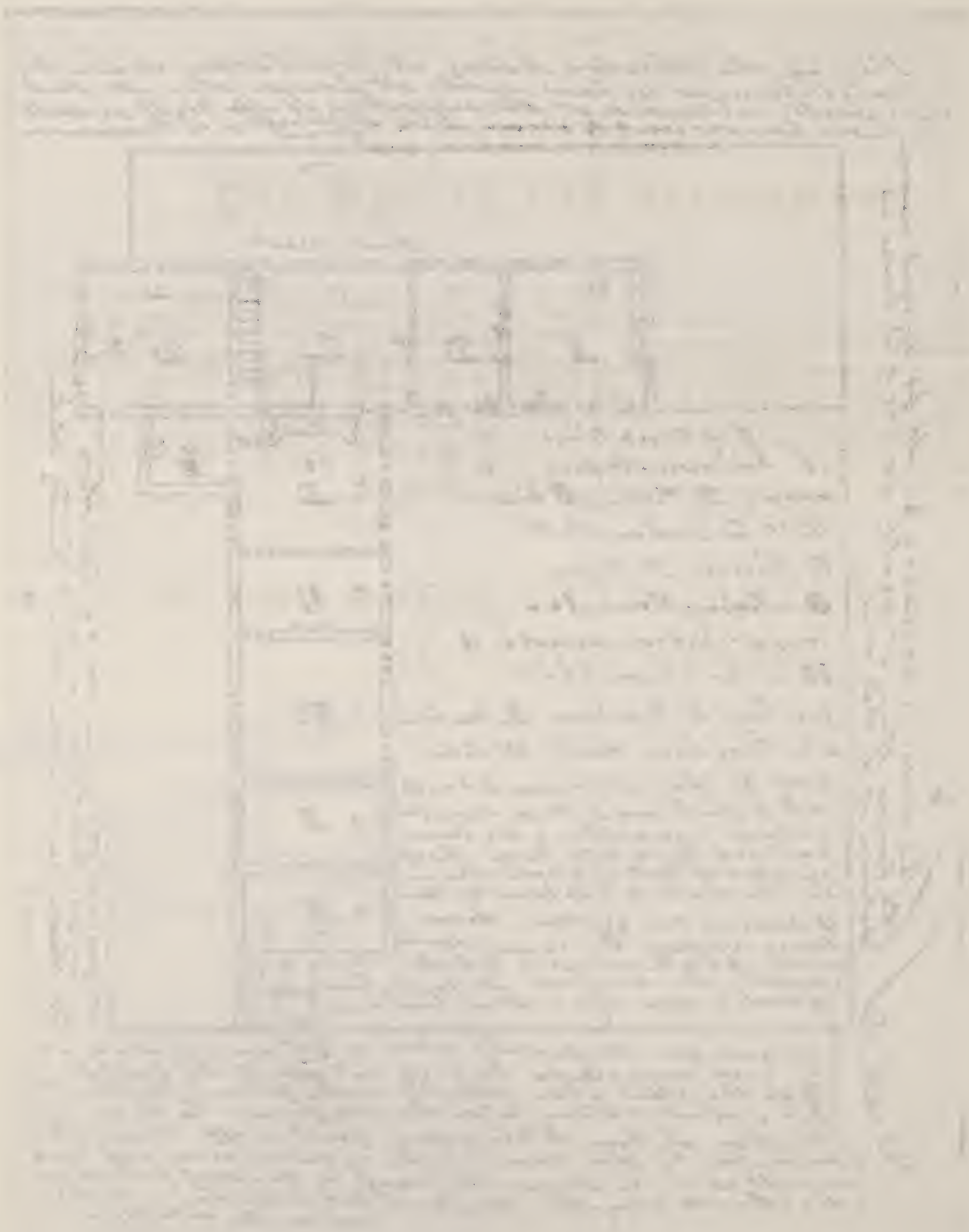


The first printing press in the Northwest, used to print books at Lapwai Mission for the Indians at Waiilatpu.
(Courtesy of the Oregon Historical Society.)





Narcissa Whitman sent this proposed plan of the Mission House to her mother in 1840. Actually, the plan was not followed in all details. *(Courtesy of the Whitman College Museum.)*



At Fort Hall, near the present Pocatello, Idaho, a situation arose which might have been unfortunate. The immigrants were advised by the Hudson's Bay Company there to leave their wagons and cattle at the fort and complete the journey on horseback, as the 1842 immigrants had done. This astonished Whitman, for, in 1836, he had taken a wagon more than 250 miles farther west. Furthermore, he had first-hand knowledge of the wagons that reached the Columbia in 1840. After assembling a group of immigrants, he assured them that wagons could reach the Columbia.

Thus it was that Whitman was employed to guide the train from Fort Hall to the Grande Ronde Valley, just east of Waiilatpu. At the Grande Ronde, he received a message from the Spaldings, who were seriously ill with scarlet fever, asking him to attend. Feeling the urgency of the message, he placed the immigrants in charge of a faithful Indian, named Stikus, who guided them over the Blue Mountains and into the Columbia River Valley. Part of the train reached Waiilatpu during early October while Whitman was away. A Mr. Geiger, who was in charge there (Mrs. Whitman was also absent), supplied the weary travelers with fresh vegetables and other provisions until the food stores were nearly exhausted. Some of the immigrants objected because of the high prices. Others broke into Whitman's house and stole his supplies.

The significance of the 1843 immigration can hardly be overestimated in its effect on retaining the Oregon country for the United States. Although Whitman had not been responsible for its organization, he can be given much of the credit for bringing the immigrants safely to their destination.

With the advent of the 1843 immigration, a new era dawned in Oregon. Opened to wagon traffic on a large scale, home seekers poured into the country in ever-increasing numbers. As the tide of immigration increased, however, that passing Waiilatpu ebbed. Ever seeking shorter routes, immigrants after 1844 were attracted by new trails farther to the south that bypassed Whitman's station. Nevertheless, some found Waiilatpu a supply station worthy of a detour to replenish exhausted supplies. The sick also could get medical attention, and the needy could find work that would carry them through the winter. Although the population of the mission community fluctuated with the arrival and departure of such temporary residents, its permanent personnel increased.

Growth of the Mission

Waiilatpu had grown much since Whitman had completed his house. By 1842 Gray had built a house about 400 feet due east of the main mission house. His departure from the mission that year had left the building open for the use of immigrants. Soon it came to be called the "Emigrant House." Between it and the mission house a blacksmith shop had been built as early as 1842. Here wagons could be repaired and oxen and horses shod. South of the blacksmith shop three mills had been successively built, each one larger than its predecessor, to meet the demand for flour. Whitman built the last of these largely through his own labor; and extensive earthen dikes were constructed for the millpond.

Between the mill and the blacksmith shop there was a large circular corral. It was the custom in the region to use such corrals, in place of barns, for quartering stock. Southwest of the main mission house was an orchard containing apple and peach trees. From the northwest corner of the millpond an irrigation ditch, almost 10 feet wide, made its way north of the "Emigrant House" and the "Mission House" to the fields to the west. This was the main artery to a system of moats, or ditches, which had been dug around the fields to serve as fences. With the help of some of the immigrants, rail fences were built after 1843; and a sawmill was consructed about 20 miles away on Mill Creek in the Blue Mountains. Whitman soon had 40,000 feet of cut lumber on hand, ready to replace the unsatisfactory dirt roofs with boards, and for other needed construction.

The Massacre

As we have seen, relations with the Indians became less peaceful after 1840. The Cayuse, wanting pay for their timber and land, also found the customs of the whites irritating. The Whitmans, with their strict religious code, demanded what was to the Indian



The great grave in which the victims of the massacre were interred for the third time in 1897.





National Park Service archeologists excavating the site of the grist mill in 1947.

an unreasonable standard of conduct. For instance, no one was to have more than one wife, which was contrary to the customs of the wealthier Indians. Too, men were required to perform at least an equivalent amount of work to that done by their wives. Chief Tiloukait at one time had remonstrated with Whitman for allowing Mrs. Whitman to ride behind him on horseback. His statement: "Why do you make so much of her for" illustrated the subordinate place of the Indian woman in the red man's eyes.

Other points of difference were more serious. Tribal customs decreed that a murderer should pay money or property to his victim's relatives. Otherwise, someone of equal rank among the murderer's people was marked for death. Thus, after Elijah, the son of the Walla Walla chief, Peupeumoxmox, was treacherously murdered in 1844 by a white at Sutter's Fort, Calif., the Indians long debated killing Whitman, Spalding, or one of the other missionaries in retaliation.

It seemed by 1846 that many of the apparent causes for friction had been overcome. Whitman had given the Indians until the spring of that year to make up their minds as to whether or not Mrs. Whitman and he should leave. Gaining an expression of confidence from them, he continued with his work. That September he was able to write: "I think we have had at no time been as much in the affections of the people as now. A much kinder disposition is manifested toward, us, now more than at any former period—exhibiting the feeling that they could not do without us. No abatement is seen in attention upon religious instruction and more consistent views of religion are manifested."

Throughout most of 1847 there was apparently little change. In November of that year the mission community numbered 74 persons, aside from the Indians of the vicinity. Of those at Waiilatpu, 50 were immigrants, most of whom had arrived in the 1847 immigration.

The severe winter of 1846–47 had resulted in the loss of many of the Indians' horses, rousing their discontent. The 1847 immigration had also brought with it a particularly virulent form of measles and dysentery, which swept in epidemic form over most of Oregon. It was not long before the mission was affected; and whites and Indians alike were stricken. The Indians had little resistance to these new diseases brought by the white man. Some estimate that half of the Cayuse Tribe died in the epidemic. Their habit of taking hot steam baths and then of jumping into the cold river probably killed many who might have survived otherwise.

Dr. Whitman did his best to minister to the sick. The Indians, however, could not comprehend why he was able to cure so many of his white patients, while his Indian patients usually died. Grave suspicions were aroused. These were fed by treacherous statements of the half-breed Joe Lewis that Dr. Whitman was poisoning the Indians in order that he might have their lands. To the Indians, Whitman was a "tewat," or medicine man. To cure a person poisoned by a "tewat" it was necessary to kill the "tewat."

Thus, like a bolt of lightning, tragic death struck Waiilatpu on November 29, 1847. On the fateful afternoon of that day more Indians than usual came about the mission. Unsuspecting, the whites continued their everyday activities.



About 2 o'clock two Indians came to the kitchen to ask for medicine. As Dr. Whitman talked with them, one of them apparently engaged his attention while the other crept behind him and struck him with a tomahawk. A volley of shots rang out; and John Sager, who had been winding a ball of string near the doorway, was killed as he attempted to reach for a weapon. The shots were a signal for a general attack. Kimball and Rodgers, both wounded, managed to get into the mission house. Hoffman, the only one to put up much resistance, backed into a corner, and defended himself with an axe. Several Indians surrounded him, wielding tomahawks. Finally, two Indians rode up and overreached him with long-handled tomahawks, cutting him down. Saunders tried to reach his family in the "Emigrant House" but was killed as he was climbing a fence. Before long, after killing Gillen and Marsh, the Indians broke into the mission house, where they shot Mrs. Whitman, Rodgers, and Francis Sager. Later, Kimball, wounded and hiding in the house, was killed when he attempted to go to the river for water. He had wrapped himself in a blanket, hoping to pass for an Indian, but was recognized and shot.

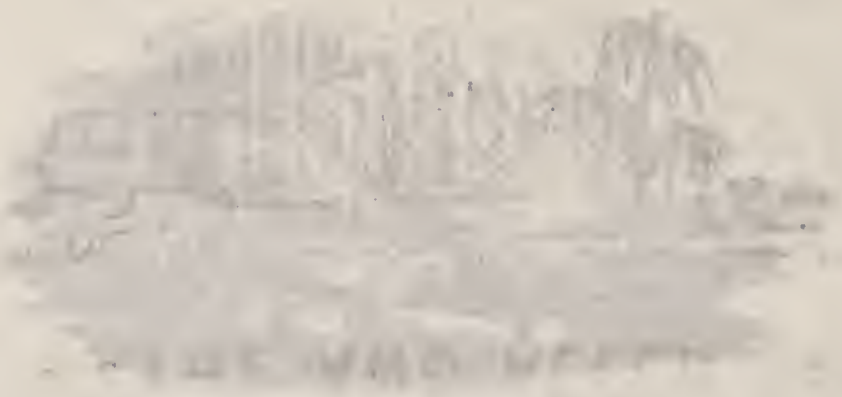
At the sawmill only one man was killed. This was James Young, who met his death while bringing a wagon load of lumber to the mission. The lives of the other men at the sawmill were spared, on condition that they would operate the grist mill and furnish the Indians with flour. The remaining survivors, mostly women and children, were herded into the "Emigrant House," where they were held nearly a month. During that time the Indians looted the buildings and had an almost continual feast on the supplies which the Whitmans had accumulated so laboriously for the winter. The white women, treated as slaves, were forced to cook for the Indians and to sew shirts, which the Indians highly prized.

It should be noted that the treacherous attack was carried out by a minority of the Indians near Waiilatpu and that no Christian Indians were involved. In all, there were 14 victims of the massacre. Of this number, Mrs. Whitman was the only woman. Sales and Bewley, sick in bed at the time of the massacre, were killed 8 days later. Several persons escaped. Hall, running to some willows which lined the stream, hid when the shooting started, and later managed to reach Fort Walla Walla. From there he tried to reach the Willamette Valley by boat but is said to have drowned when crossing the Columbia River at the upper cascades. Canfield secreted himself in the loft of the "Emigrant House" and escaped at night, making the 125 miles to Lapwai on foot to warn Mrs. Spalding. Spalding, en route to Waiilatpu at the time of the massacre, had already been warned by a Catholic priest.

Father Brouillet, a French priest, and his interpreter stumbled onto the scene of the massacre a few days later. The priest, horrified at what he saw, felt it his duty to bury the victims. Helped by the interpreter and Joe Stanfield, whose life had been spared because he was French, Father Brouillet dug a shallow grave

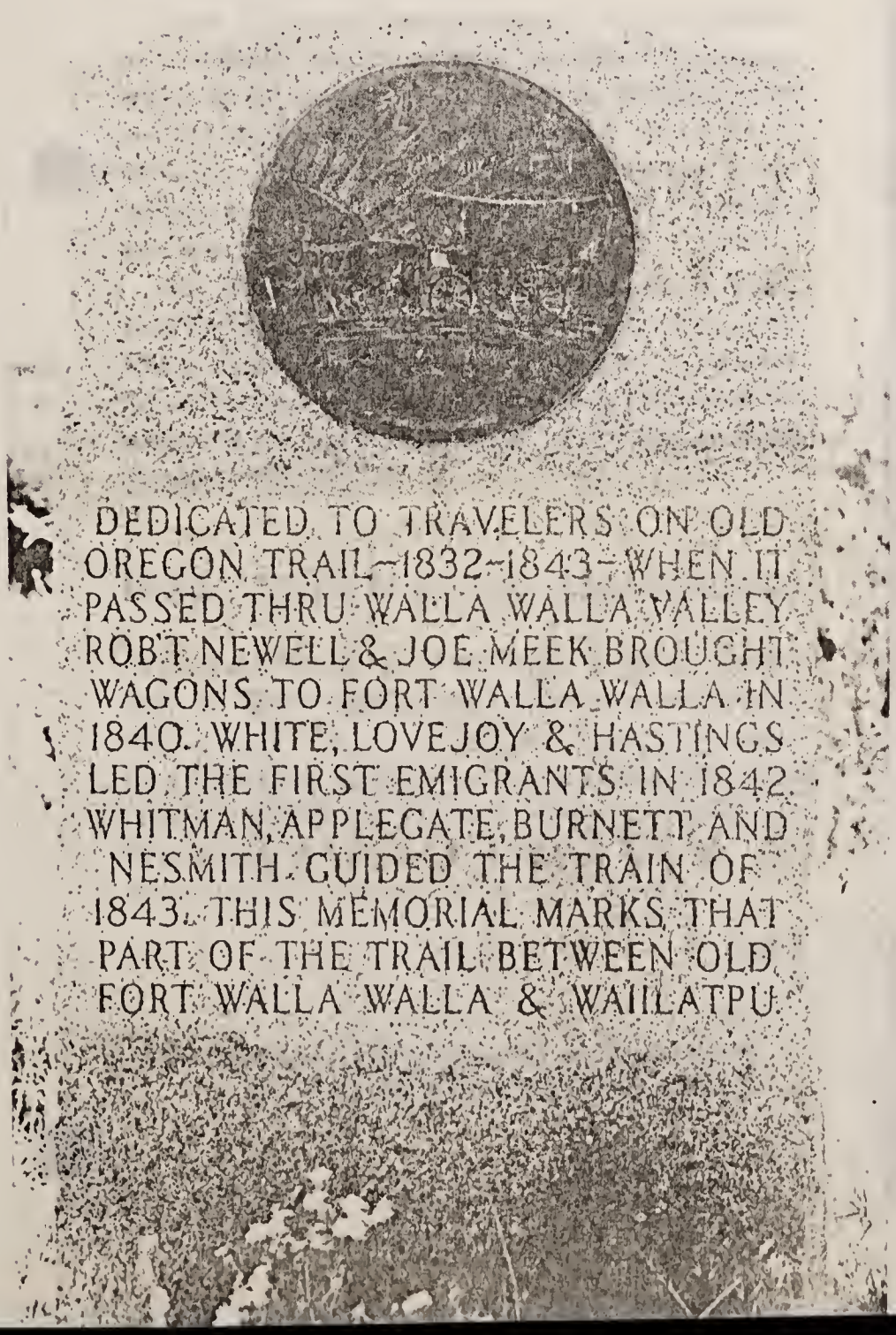
Certificate granted to Whitman in 1835 by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. *(Courtesy of the Whitman College Museum.)*





in which he interred the bodies. Not long after, word of the massacre reached the outside world; and Peter Skene Ogden, then chief factor at Fort Vancouver, was sent with $400 worth of trade goods to rescue the captives. Successful in his negotiations with the Indians, he reached Fort Walla Walla on December 29 with 6 men, 8 women, and 37 children who were at Waiilatpu at the time of the massacre. Two young girls, Hannah Sager and Helen Meek, had died while in captivity.

At the settlements in the Willamette, the sad news of the massacre was received with dismay. A messenger, in the person of Joe Meek, was dispatched to Washington, D. C., with news of the tragedy and a request for aid. Volunteers were enlisted and equipped to punish the guilty tribe and capture the murderers. At the scene of the tragedy they found buildings and orchards destroyed. The remains of the massacre victims, hastily buried under the direction of Father Brouillet, had been scattered over the prairie by wolves. These were reburied.



The military operations of the Oregon Volunteers failed to subdue the Cayuse, but in 1850 five Indians that had participated in the massacre were surrendered by the tribe. The accused were taken to Oregon City, Oreg., where, after a speedy trial, they were condemned and hanged. By this time, Joe Meek had returned from Washington, D. C., and acted as executioner. Meanwhile, in the fall of 1848, the Oregon bill, long before Congress in one form or another, had become law. Oregon was now the Oregon Territory. Undoubtedly, the massacre had served to speed the enactment of this legislation.

An Estimate of Whitman

ESTIMATES of Whitman's services to Oregon vary widely. The myth that he "saved Oregon" has been exploded, and historians generally agree that his labors did not alter the eventual political destiny of Oregon. We know he was interested in the aspects of its political destiny, from religious if not from purely patriotic motives. From his letters we learn that he regarded American occupation of the region as essential to the success of the Protestant missions. He wanted good pious men to come there as he believed this would aid in making his mission successful.

Whitman himself had written regarding the immigration of 1843: "Upon that event the present acquired rights of the United States hung." The bringing of white women and the taking of wagons overland seem insignificant when judged by modern standards. In the age when the events occurred, however, the first American women to go overland to Oregon set an important precedent. The bringing of the wagons of the immigrants of 1843 westward from Fort Hall to the Columbia River Valley, although not the first, proved the practicability of taking wagons to Oregon at a time when Hudson's Bay Company traders advised against this and when English papers could be quoted as follows: "However the political question between England and America as to the owners of Oregon, may be decided, Oregon will never be colonized overland from the eastern states . . .". In the history of Whitman National Monument, therefore, Whitman's achievements in these respects deserve recognition as marking important precedents for the subsequent history of the Oregon Trail on which Waiilatpu was an important station.

Oregon Trail marker near the site of the Whitman Mission.

The Mission Site Today

THE MISSION site remains much as it was 100 years ago, its pastoral simplicity keeping in spirit the atmosphere of historical agricultural activity. The river has changed its course, and runs in a new channel about one-fourth of a mile to the south. Near the old channel, archeologists have located the site of the first house (built in 1836), the main mission house, the "Emigrant House," the blacksmith shop, and the grist mill. Eventually, these sites will be excavated fully to gain information as to their dimensions and structural details. It is planned to preserve and mark what is left of the foundations; and an appropriate museum nearby will help to interpret the story of Waiilatpu.

Other points of interest are the great grave or marble vault where the massacre victims are buried, and the monument on the hill. These, constructed and dedicated in 1897 by local citizens during the fiftieth anniversary of the massacre, are imposing landmarks. The remains of the victims were transferred at that time to the marble vault from the old wagon box in which they had been buried.

Some 45 acres of the mission site were established as a national monument by Congressional action in 1936, in response to the efforts of the Whitman Centennial Incorporated to commemorate the scene of Whitman's endeavors. Preserved for posterity, it will remain as evidence that pioneer hands here carved a home in the wilderness.

The Whitman National Monument is closely allied to other important sites along the Oregon Trail. Of these, Scotts Bluff National Monument, in western Nebraska, and Fort Laramie National Monument, in eastern Wyoming, are under the administration of the National Park Service.

HOW TO REACH THE MONUMENT

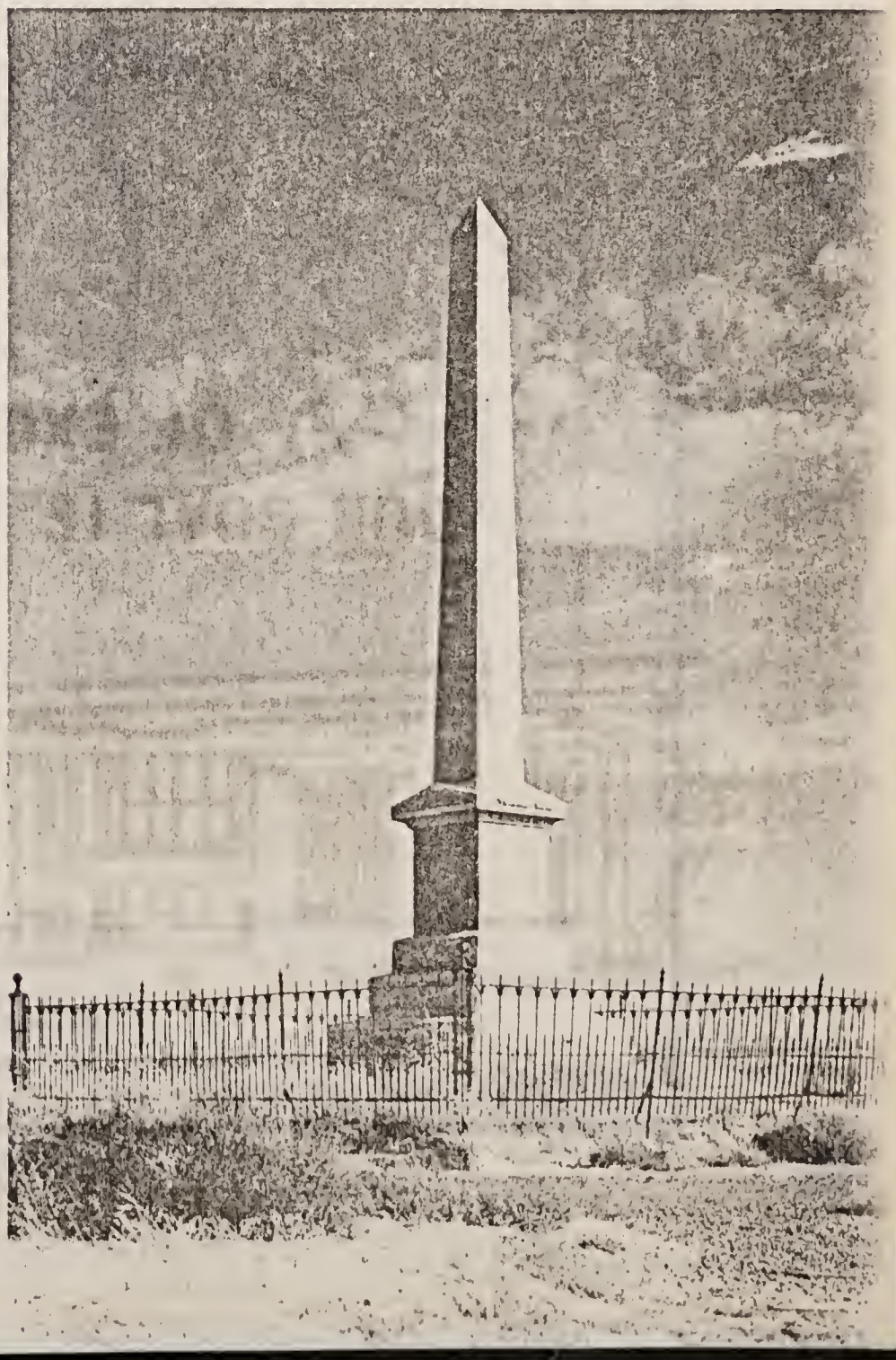
WHITMAN NATIONAL MONUMENT is located 6 miles west of Walla Walla and 3 miles west of College Place, Wash. It can be reached directly by county road from these communities and by a connecting road from U. S. Highway No. 410, which is three-fourths of a mile north of the monument. Rail, bus, and airline facilities are available at Walla Walla.

Public Service and Facilities to Visitors

VISITORS to Whitman National Monument will wish to visit the sites of the mission buildings, the great grave, and the monument on the hill. Exhibits, consisting largely of artifacts found during archeological excavations, are on display in the temporary laboratory building at the mission site. Guide service is available daily throughout the summer season from 8 a. m. to 4:30 p. m., and on Saturday and Sunday afternoons during the remainder of the year. Picnic, restaurant, and housing facilities may be had in Walla Walla and nearby towns. It is possible to visit the monument throughout the year.

Administration

WHITMAN NATIONAL MONUMENT is a part of the National Park System, owned by the people of the United States and administered for them by the National Park Service of the United States Department of the Interior. It is under the immediate supervision of a custodian. For additional information address: The Custodian, Whitman National Monument, Walla Walla, Wash.

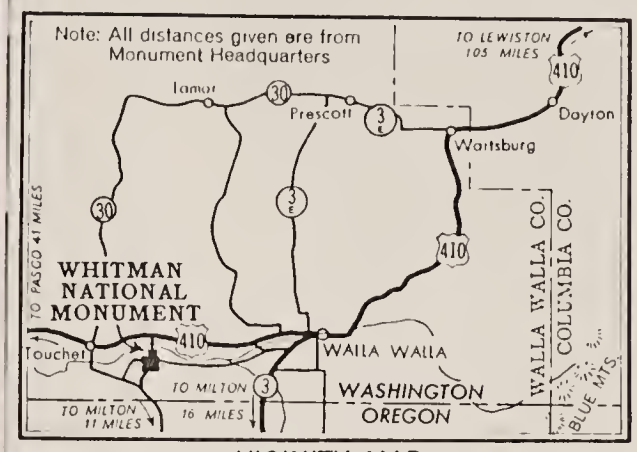


The monument erected in 1897 to commemorate the Whitmans.



WHITMAN NATIONAL MONUMENT

WASHINGTON



VICINITY MAP

LEGEND

1. Site of Mission House
2. Site of Blacksmith Shop
3. Site of Emigrant House
4. Site of Grist Mill
5. Site of First House and Orchard
6. Millpond Dikes
7. Irrigation Ditch
8. Old River Channel
9. Whitman Memorial Monument
10. Great Grave
11. Site of Old Corral

0 75 150 300 Feet
Scale

Drawn by R. M. Montesano July 1947 N.M.-Whi. 7001



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